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JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXII. No. 807. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1922. TWOPENCE.

Edited by CHARLES PILLEY

FREE INSURANCE

We pay. Others delay.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS from "Hansards" Letter Bag

MUSTS FOR THE GOVERNMENT

by

"A Gentleman with a Duster"

"I stand on my own feet"

——says the Lucky Black Cat.

I HAVE grown to my present size solely by virtue of merit—and merit only. I have defied competition for twenty years.

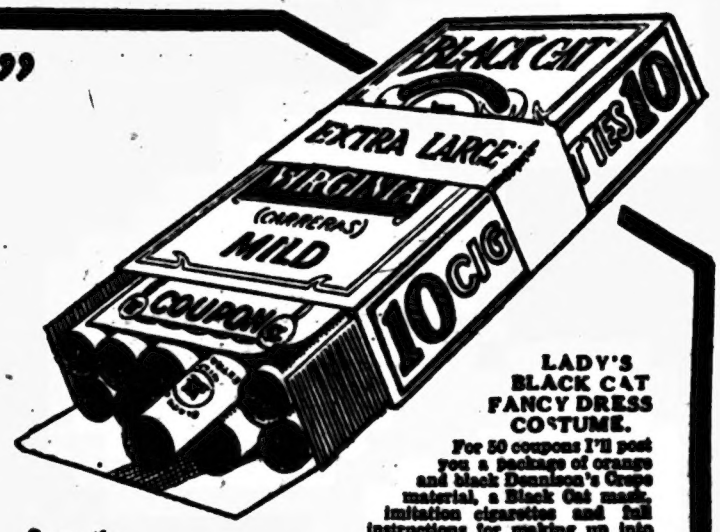
My foundation is solid value—the best in the world at 6d. for ten.

What the Baron "British Empire" machines—the fastest in the world—save my makers in time, I pass on to you in extra value and

LUCKY FREE GIFTS

There is a coupon in every packet—save them. Send for Lucky Free Gift Book and five free coupons, then choose your own presents.

VALUE



Save the Coupon.

LADY'S BLACK CAT FANCY DRESS COSTUME.

For 50 coupons I'll post you a package of orange and black Dennison's Crepe material, a Black Cat mask, imitation cigarettes and full instructions for making up into many original designs for Fancy Dress or Carnivals. Send coupons to BLACK CAT CIGARETTE CO., 250, City Road, E.C.

Black Cat

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

10 *for* 6d.

MR. W. J. BARTLETT,
107, Little Charlotte Street, Portsmouth, who earns £11 18s. in one week as a JOHN BULL Subscription Representative.

We paid Mr. Bartlett £11:18:0 for One Week's Work

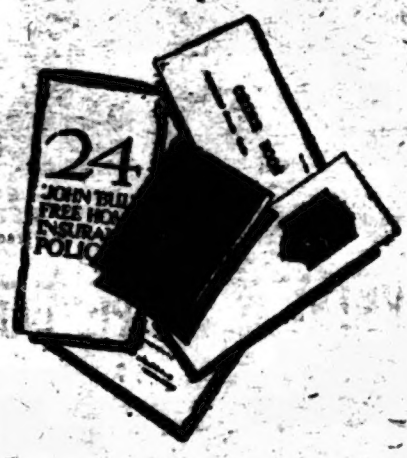
as a 'John Bull' Representative

Big Rewards Attracting Thousands of Workers

MR. BARTLETT in common with hundreds of others has discovered a magnificent source of income in the handsome commissions and bonuses which JOHN BULL is paying its Subscription Representatives under its great employment scheme.

If you want work, here it is. Mr. Bartlett's opportunity is yours. You need no previous experience; we give you every assistance and equip you free.

So sound and successful is our plan that it enables you to make a handsome income from the start.



FREE!

The Golden Book and Complete Working Outfit

WRITE to-day for JOHN BULL'S Golden Book, together with a complete Working Outfit which enables you to commence earning money at once. Those first in the field reap the most benefit. Sign the Coupon now.

EFFICIENCY PRIZES.

So many splendid records have been made that we have decided to offer Weekly Efficiency Prizes as follows:—

1st PRIZE £2
2nd " £1
3rd " £1

These will be awarded to those sending in the best results between first post Wednesday and last post Tuesday of each week.

How Much do You Wish to Earn?

Even if you cannot devote your whole time to the work you may earn £5 weekly or more in your spare time, as many are doing.

The tremendous success of the scheme has caused a flood of applications for these lucrative posts. Soon every corner of the country will have its Representative. Don't wish later on that you had sent for particulars *now*.

The coupon below will bring full details of the offer which enabled Mr. Bartlett to earn at the rate of 39s. per day. Sign it now and in a few days you may be drawing your first cheque.

COUPON.

To JOHN BULL *Insurance Department, Section 2, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

I desire to become a JOHN BULL Subscription Representative. Please send me Free and Post Free, and without obligation on my part, "JOHN BULL'S" GOLDEN BOOK, together with a complete Working Outfit for securing *new* registered readers.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Date ..... J.B. 4.11.22.

Post this form in an unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.

79 more who MADE SURE.

You never can tell when fire or accident may visit your home. Better make sure of being protected to-day as did those whose names appear below, and sign the coupon now. They claims were paid.

FIRE.

BATH.—W. B. ARDS, 24, Rudsley Street. Damage to Furnishings.
REDCAR.—J. A. LAW, Regent House. Damage to Clothing.
CAMBERWELL.—Mrs. A. B. WILSON, 12A Block, Lewis Trust Bdgs., Warner Road.—Damage to Clothing.
NR. HORSHAM.—A. BUTCHER, 3, Lawn Cottages, Baynards. Damage to Furnishings.
NR. ST. IVES.—C. ROGERS, 4, New Town, Earith. Damage to Clothing.
NORFOLK.—Mrs. S. V. CARTER, Oxboro Road. Damage to Clothing.
COVENTRY.—D. ALEXANDER, 50, Mailing Street. Damage to Clothing.
CROYDON.—B. Bayley, 8, Mount Pleasant. Damage to Clothing.
WALSALL.—G. GREENHOUGH, 321, Pleck Road. Damage to Clothing.
LIVERPOOL.—Mrs. L. WILLIAMS, 22, Brompton Road. Damage to Clothing.
YARNTON.—Mrs. F. W. COX, Veronica Cottage. Damage to Clothing.
NEWPORT, MON.—A. SWEENEY, 8, Spring Street. Damage to Clothing.
BRISTOL.—Mrs. A. L. CLUTTERBACK, 14, York Avenue. Damage to Furnishings.
S.E. 5.—A. ROBBINS, 39, Belmont Bdgs. Damage to Clothing.
NORTHENDEN.—J. W. CLARKE, 23 Boat Lane. Damage to Furnishings.

ACCIDENT BENEFIT (£3 Per week).
NORTH DEVON.—Mrs. J. TAYLOR, 3, Railway Cottage.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS (£1 per week).
NR. HOLESWORTH.—Mrs. E. DAY, Thorn Cottage, Abbeston Green.
BY CUPAR, FIFE.—Miss E. B. STORRAR, Baldinnie.
WESTON-SUPER-MARE.—Mrs. A. R. BECKETT, 102, Severn Road.
WELLINGBOROUGH.—G. W. GOSS, 5, White Horse Yard.
WIMBLEDON.—Mrs. A. GEORGE, 3, [illegible] Road.
DUNFERMLINE.—A. SONNESS, East [illegible].
GLASS.—A. B. ALDRED, Brookfield [illegible].
WADWORTH.—Miss S. ARCHER, 56, [illegible] Street.
GRIMSBY.—Mrs. J. BURTON, 74, [illegible] Street.
WINKSWORTH.—Mrs. E. COLLINGWOOD, 44, Dale Street.
NR. NEATH.—ROSOLVEN.—D. DAVIES, Evelyn House.
NEWCASTLE.—Miss I. JAMES, 3, Lawrie Terrace.
LIVERPOOL.—Mr. C. LEATHERBARROW, 4, Ashcroft Street.
PORTSMOUTH.—J. PARSONS, 99, Kent Road.
CHESHIRE.—Mrs. L. BENNISON, [illegible] Hill Fields.
LOFTUS, YORKS.—H. J. RICHARDSON, 21, High Road.
Co. MONAGHAN.—J. O'REILLY, Main Street.
NEATH.—W. THOMAS, 16, Ethel Street.
BRYNMAWR.—G. KING, 10, Dunraven Place.
DUNGANNON.—P. J. TODD, English.
LANARKSHIRE.—Mrs. A. [illegible], 17, Corbiehall.
KIDDERMINSTER.—H. WHATMORE, 44, Dowdley Street.
MIDDLESBOROUGH.—Mrs. A. [illegible], 1, Spencer Street.
CHADDERTON.—Mrs. E. STANDRING, 26, Wren Street.
WIGAN.—Mrs. C. MARSDEN, 52a, Liverpool Road.
S. WALES.—Mrs. J. LEWIS, 11, Robert Street.
ASHTEAD.—S. W. HIRST, Oakfield Lodge.
WALWORTH.—H. HILL, 4, Northampton Street.

Many names unavoidably held over.

WHAT JOHN BULL PAYS

Household Benefits.

£300—damage by fire.
£600—death of husband and wife due to fire.
£300—in case of death of one under similar circumstances.
£300 or £125—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye under similar circumstances.
£100—damage by explosion of gas of domestic boilers.
£100—damage by hot-water pipes or heating apparatus.
£300—damage by aeroplanes, dirigible or other aerial craft.
£300—damage by riots and civil commotion.
£100—damage by storm, tempest or flood.
£100—damage by lightning, thunderbolt, or earthquakes.
£1,000—in case of death of husband and wife by violence caused by burglars or housebreakers.
£300—if one is killed under similar circumstances.
£300 or £125—in respect of each for loss of one limb or eye, under similar circumstances.
£10—Medical Fees.
£3 per week for both or £2 per week for either up to 4 weeks, for disablement caused by burglars, housebreakers, or fire.
£2 per week maximum rent during reinstatement (not exceeding 26 weeks).

Accidents in Home & Garden.

£300—loss of life.
£250—loss of two limbs or both eyes or one limb and one eye.
£125—loss of one limb or one eye.
£3 per week up to four weeks for disablement by fractured limb.
£1 per week (after the first week) up to four weeks for ALL ACCIDENTS.

REGISTER TO-DAY!

CUT HERE

J.B. 4.11.22. POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."
To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of "John Bull." Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name .....
(IN CAPITAL LETTERS.)
Address .....
.....
Name and Address of Newsagent .....
Date .....

Use ½d. Stamp. Don't seal envelope. A full Policy certifying registration will be sent upon receipt of a stamped addressed envelope bearing 1d. stamp.

CUT HERE

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY

J.B. 4.11.22. HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent) .....
Address .....
.....
Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.
Signature .....
Address .....
Date .....

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

PREPAID RATE: 8s. PER LINE, AVERAGING 6 WORDS.
MINIMUM CHARGE, 24s.
Address: The Advertisement Manager "JOHN BULL," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C2

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners. — Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 9, High-street, Manchester.

20/- CAPITAL, and your living guaranteed. Write now for free guide of Drapery, Boots, etc.—H. MARKS, 51 and 53 Houndsditch, E.1.

MARKET DEALERS, TRADERS, etc.,—Razors, Sheffield steel, unique offer cannot be repeated. 5/6 doz., carriage paid.—H. Abrahams, 129, Cannon Street, E.C.4.

BALLOONS, American (all sizes).—½-gross assorted, 5 sizes, sent for 5.6, post free; sells for 15/-.—B. C. Co., 86, Waterford Road, Fulham, London.

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£5 PER WEEK EASILY EARNED by becoming a JOHN BULL Subscription Representative. No experience or outlay needed.—Write Golden Book and Free Working Outfit, JOHN BULL, Section 2, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

ADD to your weekly earnings by selling in spare time Boots, Clothing, Household Drapery, Lino, Carpets, etc. Cash or easy terms. Highest commission. No outlay. All goods guaranteed. Men in regular work should apply to Freemans, Agency Dept., Lavender Hill, London.

AGENTS wanted, spare time, to sell Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Underclothing, Hosiery, etc. Write, Myers, Angel Bldgs., Briggate, Leeds.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

ADVERTISERS.—The most powerful Combination of "County," Country and "Net Sale" Newspapers ever collected in one group at inclusive rates of 7/- per line, 85/- per inch, with service. Territory, 20 counties. Also, 56 Provincial Newspapers or 46 London and Suburban at 3/11 per line, 39/- per inch (13 counties). Write or call for Prospectuses.—Buttolph and Dickson (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London, W.C.2. Phone: City 842.

£5 to £10 weekly can easily be earned for a small outlay of 30/-. No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Lovaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

BUILD up a Mail-Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write, Noble Bros., Tavistock Chambers, Nottingham.

500 EVERYDAY Money-Making Opportunities. —Contains 129 Spare-time Employments, 41 Money-making Schemes (small capitalists), 200 Trade Secrets, 150 Patent Medicine Formulas; 1/6, post paid.—J. B. Wilkes, Stockton, Rugby.

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CYCLISTS!—The most wonderful Cycle Book ever published. Absolutely free. Cycles! Tyres! Accessories! Just write "Catalogue, Please." on a postcard to H. Fitzpatrick, Dept. 52, Bexhill.

PLAYS, DIALOGUES, JOKE BOOKS, Funny Stories, Reciters, Song Books, Stump Speeches, Home Games, Dream Books, Fortune-tellers, Mole's, Crystal Gazing, Charms, Riddles, etc. Send for McGlennon's Wonderful Catalogue. —Felix McGlennon, Ltd. (Desk No. 27), 9, Cecil Garden Row, London, N.1.

SIX Pairs of Trousers permanently creased by 1/6 phl. "Perm crease." Try it. Money returned if dissatisfied.—Johnson, 9, Cliff Terrace, St. Johns, S.E.8.

PORTRAIT BARGAIN.—12 Lovely Portraits of yourself for 4/6. Send photo to-day, with P.O. for 4/6 (we return photo in perfect condition) and receive post free one dozen genuine Exquisite sepia glossy photographs, 5½ by 3½. Picture Portraits, 88, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

ESSANKO SOCKS for cold feet; all wool; Army heavy ribbed worsted; will wash and wear well; not Gov. surplus. Sample 1/3, 3 prs. 3/6 carr. paid. Money returned if dissatisfied.—Stevenson and Co., Dept. B., Greenwich, Woolwich, S.E.18.

GRAMOPHONE BARGAIN. — £15 Concert Gramophone Table Gramophone. Solid oak, domed lid, double spring motor with all latest improvements, superior tone. Sent on 7 days' approval for £7 10s.—A. Mahoney, 15, Rotherfield Street, Islington, N.1.

4 Monthly, 30/-. Boots and Shoes, also Suits, Gramophones, Accordions, Clocks, Costumes, Overcoats, Watches, etc., on monthly terms. Write for free price list to Masters, Ltd., 33, Hope Stores, Rye.

A BOOK ON HERBS, and How to Blend Them. Neatly bound, nicely illustrated, with instructions how to use them. A little present free to all who mention JOHN BULL, enclosing 6 penny stamps, clerical and postage fees.—Wm. Secretary, 61, Holme Top Street, Bradford. Six stamps procures this treasure-trove.

CHINA, Earthenware, crates from £3. Tea, Dinner and Toilet Ware, great variety. Lists free.—Denbigh Pottery, Stoke-on-Trent.

DRESS.

REAL Harris and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

SUIT LENGTHS, Overcoatings and Velours. Any length cut. Patts free.—The Bradford Tweed Co. (Dept. 10), 22, Victoria Sq., Bradford.

BEAUTIFUL Suede Leather, all colours, 11d. per ft.; send 2d. stamp for full set of patts. —A. Catt, Northampton.

WIRELESS.

WIRELESS for Beginners; clear, concise, with diagrams. Send penny stamp for postage free copy.—Standard Eng., Tools Co., 25, Lauderdale Poultney Lane, E.C.4.

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ACCORDIONS, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins, Band Instruments, Illd. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chambers, South Street, E.C.2.

YOU CAN PLAY THE PIANO by ear in an hour NOT vamping. Guaranteed. Write for free lesson and special offer.—J. B., Simplest System, 14, Beak Street, London, W.1.

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EVERYTHING FOR YOUR GARDEN.—Wallflowers, 100, 2/-; 100 Cabbage, 1/-; 100 Onions, 1/-; 100 Luttuce, 1/-; 20 Antirrhinums, 6d.; 12 C.B. Bells, 6d.; 6 Carnations, 6d.; 6 Primulas, 6d.; 6 Cinerarias, 6d.; 12 Violas, 6d.; 3 clump Violets, 6d.; 100 Strawberry plants, 5/6; Apples, Pear, Plum Trees, 1/3. Roses very cheap. Orders under 5/-, send 6d. extra. Privet cheap. Send for my special Catalogue, now ready, post free.—G. F. Letts & Son, Growers, 80, Hadleigh, Suffolk.

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HOW to secure a congenial Government, Municipal or Secretarial position in the shortest possible time. Address, Principal, Sanitary Training College, 335, High Holborn, London.

MAKE FEAR IMPOSSIBLE.—Be sure of yourself. Master Emotional Weaknesses. Cultivate absolute self-mastery. Amazing results effected by simple practice, you can call to your aid in any emergency. Personally dictated Course of Instruction. Free to all who have the initiative to send name and address. Do not enclose stamps or fee.—D. Dumoret, Physio-psychologist (Box 122), 23, Foubert's Place, Regent Street, London, W.1.

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THE CURE FOR WORMS. — Be your own Doctor. "Artico" Worm Tablets are a Special Doctor. "Artico" Worm Tablets are a Specialist's cure in tablet form, and positively and permanently cure violent cases. No fasting, no dieting, no interference daily habits. Generous supply. 1/6, post paid, with proof of cure. Send to-day.—Eldyard Tablet Co., Mfg. Chemists, 34-38, High Street, Codnor, Derbyshire.

ENERGOTS BRING HEALTH, clear eyes, faultless complexion, strenuous vitality, strong nerves, perfect digestion, and a happy disposition. One tablet daily. Trial Box (60 tabs.), 1/6.—Energot (Dept. J. B.), 12, Bessborough Gardens, London, S.W.1.

ARE YOU SELF-CONSCIOUS, embarrassed in company, lacking in self-control? My free booklet tells you how to overcome these troubles Send 3d. postage.—Rivers (Desk 34), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1.

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STAMMERING.—I cured myself. You can cure yourself (or your child). Partics. free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

ASTHMA.—South African Papers and Cigarettes for the relief and cure of Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, etc. Thirty years' reputation. Liberal sample of each on receipt of 2d. in stamps to the Proprietors, 65, Elizabeth Street, London, S.W.1.

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NOTHING unfits men and women of to-day like constipation. It is the first step to permanent ill-health. Dr. Jenner's Remedy cures it. Free trial sample and particulars from Jones, Chemist, 22, Bournemouth.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

NEXT TIME you're "fed up" with endless stitches, *remember this*—a 2d. stamp to us will fetch you a free sample of "Mend-a-Tear," *which will abolish stitches for mending*. Remember! — Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

HARPIC makes W.C. Bowls a spotless pride, without labour or danger. In tins, 6½d. and 1/6. If your chemist, ironmonger or grocer cannot supply, send his name and address (not sent without) for free sample to Dept. 146.

A £4-4-0 PURE-WOOL OVERCOAT to Measure for £2-2-0

"WARMTH WITHOUT WEIGHT."

PORTRAIT OF GEORGE CUMMINGS (THE WORLD'S FASTEST WALKER) IN ACTION.

Mr. Cummings' records are:—1 mile in 6 mins. 22 secs. London to Edinburgh, 420 miles 22 hours, 5 mins., 44½ secs.

GEORGE CUMMINGS, THE FAMOUS WALKER IN HIS BARRY "WARMTH WITHOUT WEIGHT" OVERCOAT. (Photo by Personality Photo Press, Ltd.)

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Here is yet fresh evidence of how thoroughly the BARRY SERVICE OF TAILORING DOES ITS WORK. Among its ever-growing clientele is Mr. George Cummings, the world-famous Athlete. He possesses a fine athletic figure, yet our photograph at a glance shows how perfectly comfortable is his "warmth without weight" overcoat. Here is Mr. Cummings' own opinion of his Barry Overcoat. It tells all there is to tell about the comfort of the BARRY CUT.

Dear Sirs,

I must express myself as highly delighted with the Overcoat which you have made for me (warmth without weight).

It is an ideal garment for my use, giving me all the protection against cold, which I need, without encumbering me with superfluous weight.

As for the fit of the garment, I can only express my admiration of your very skilful cutting and making.

With renewed thanks for the attention given to my requirements,

Yours faithfully, (Signed) GEORGE CUMMINGS.

WHEREVER YOU MAY BE WE CAN FIT YOU PERFECTLY.

Our self-measurement chart is a boon to those residing out of London. WE GUARANTEE TO MAKE YOU PERFECT FITTING CLOTHES FROM YOUR OWN MEASURES. IF WE FAIL, THEN WE NOT ONLY INSTANTLY REFUND THE FULL AMOUNT OF YOUR PURCHASE, BUT 2s. 6d. over and above such SUM TO COMPENSATE YOU FOR DISAPPOINTMENT.

Send For FREE Patterns

TWEEDS, SERGES, WORSTEDS, HOMESPUNS, FLEECES, Etc., in unparalleled variety. They will be sent per return Post Paid.

OTHER BARRY SPECIALITIES ARE AS FOLLOWS:

The Best £3:10:0 to Measure All-Wool Indigo Dyed, London Shrunk, Blue Serge Suit Ever Produced	A PURE NEW WOOL SUIT to Measure for £2:10:0	A TWELVE GUINEA BOND STREET DRESS SUIT FOR SIX GUINEAS. Ask specially for Pattern of Material and Silk.

OUR FASHION BOOKLET SHOWS THE VERY LATEST VOGUE IN GENTLEMEN'S TAILORING.

S. A. BARRY & CO., Call or Write.

EXCLUSIVE MEASURE TAILORS,

(J.B. Dept.) 26, CITY RD., LONDON, E.C.1 (Nr. Moorgate Tram & Tube Terminus.)

Telephone Number for Free Patterns: Clerkenwell 4209.

All the World knows It's "Curzon's" for Clothes

Curzon Bros' GREAT HOSIERY BARGAINS

Here are some of the wonderful Bargains which Curzon Bros., the World's Tailors and Outfitters, are now offering to men who appreciate good value. These are not "job" lines or foreign rubbish, but every article has been specially made under contract by British Manufacturers of repute. The low prices are no guide to the really remarkable quality of the goods. Curzon's believe in selling a GOOD article at a FAIR margin of profit. Readers of "John Bull" will get complete satisfaction and effect a very considerable saving into the bargain by dealing with the firm whose motto is "Quality and Low Prices."

New Season's Shirts

—and a Soft Collar to match FREE with each.

These fine shirts are supplied in a variety of fashionable stripes, all colours. They are really good value, well cut with soft neck-bands and double cuffs. Fast colours guaranteed. Any outfitter would sell these shirts at not less than 6/6

Curzon's Unbeatable Price, 5/-
Postage 6d. extra.

Super Flannel Shirts.

Guaranteed 60 per cent. Pure Wool.

A more comfortable and attractive winter shirt could not possibly be imagined. The material is delightfully soft and warm, while the small admixture of cotton in it gives just the desirable degree of strength. Many men are now on the look out for winter shirts that will give the necessary warmth without being unduly heavy. Here are the shirts they are seeking. Made in a splendid range of white grounds with neat Mauve, Blue, Navy or Black stripes. Soft neck-bands with cuffs constructed to fasten either with a button or links, as desired. Unobtainable elsewhere at less than 10/6

Curzon's Unbeatable Price, 6/11
Postage 9d. extra.

Collars of Quality.

Curzon's Collars are a revelation in sterling value. They are shaped to fit the neck comfortably and to allow the tie to slide freely. In appearance they are everything that could be desired and their strength is remarkable. Made in fashionable shapes as illustrated and in all sizes (1⅛in. and 2 in. deep). Also Soft Collars.

Curzon's Unbeatable Price 3/- per ½ dozen. Postage 6d. extra

Scarf Ties.

We have a wonderful range of new season's patterns in all the most fashionable and attractive designs. Black with bright silk flowering—quiet, neat designs in medium or dark patterns. These are really Half-Crown ties, but you can get them at

CURZON'S UNBEATABLE PRICE EACH 1/-
Postage 2d.

Winter Pyjamas

Good warm durable material in handsome stripe designs; good cut — good finish — these splendid Pyjamas would be cheap at 10/6 or even 12/6. We could charge more but we don't.

Curzon's Unbeatable Price, 7/6 PER PAIR
Postage 9d. extra.

SOCKS.

(1) CASHMERE SOCKS.

Medium Winter Weight. Guaranteed all wool. Smooth and soft to the feet. A thoroughly well-made sock at a reasonable price. Colours:—Black, Navy, Grey and Fawns.

Curzon's Unbeatable Price, 1/6 per pair.
Postage 2d.

(2) Ribbed Worsted Socks

Heavy weight. Guaranteed all wool. The sock for hard wear. Extremely comfortable, warm and easy to the feet. In heather mixtures and navy-blue. A standard half-crown sock

Curzon's Unbeatable Price, 1/6
Postage 3d.

(3) Heavy Ribbed Cashmere

A unique sock for the man with tender feet who cannot wear worsted. Made from finest wool. Soft and elastic to the tread. These socks feel more like silk than wool while for durability they are unexcelled. Worth 5/- a pair.

Curzon's Unbeatable Price, 3/6
Postage 3d.

Woollies for Men.

A splendid garment for winter wear—protects chest and lungs and keeps colds, rheumatism and other winter ills at bay. Beautifully made from soft, fleecy wool, with sleeves and two pockets exactly as shown. A smart and serviceable article and a real necessity to every man, young, middle-aged or old. In various light and dark shades of grey, heather, putty, camel and lemon. Worth 10/6 or more.

CURZON'S UNBEATABLE PRICE, 6/6
Postage 9d. extra.

HOW TO ORDER

When ordering **WOOLLIES** give chest measurement and state colour preferred.

When ordering **SHIRTS** state size of linen collar worn (the correct size of shirt is ½ an inch smaller than linen collar).

When ordering **COLLARS** state style number, size and depth required.

When ordering **SOCKS**, mention size of Boots worn, or give the length of foot from heel to toe.

When ordering **PYJAMAS** give the length and chest measurement, and say whether bright or quiet colourings are desired.

All orders value 20/- or over Post Free in the United Kingdom and Ireland only. Customers abroad should send additional 1/- to cover extra postage.

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The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.

A Second Election.

The political puzzles which have followed the break-up of the Coalition will not be solved by this election. A second appeal to the country is not far off.

An Election Tip.

Labour Party candidates are to fight all Bonar Law Ministerial candidates. If they are as "Bolshie" as some of their leaders, they need not be surprised if they are well beaten.

Something in the City.

Mr. McKenna will probably succeed Sir Frederick Banbury as M.P. for the City. Perhaps that explains his abandonment of Party politics. Even a "not very good actor" likes a very good part.

Question for a Prospective City M.P.

By the way, Mr. McKenna says our national expenditure is reckless. Why did he not set an example in economy when he himself was Chancellor?

This (Wee) Freedom.

The Wee Frees have solemnly pronounced ex-communication decrees against Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Reginald McKenna. Perhaps this adversity may yet make them political bedfellows.

Bad Tactics.

There is something to be said for a Wednesday polling day, even from the point of view of the working man. But it was a mistake to give the Labour Party a chance to accuse the new Government of dodging the Labour vote.

Watch 'Em!

Keep your eyes open for the new Economy candidates who will have their election literature printed in Austria, and posted there to take full advantage of the favourable rates of exchange.

An Unequal Contest.

There is a piquant situation in St. George's, Westminster, where Mr. St. John Erskine, who won the seat as an Anti-Waste candidate, is opposed by Col. Leslie Wilson, the Unionist Whip. We will say no more than that Col. Wilson is an able and sincere politician, while Mr. Erskine is—Mr. Erskine!

Tip for Margot.

Keep your eye on Paisley—it may provide the surprise of the election.

Homeward Bound.

Lord Reading is shortly to return from India. We foretold this weeks ago. Will he be a rival to Winston as a "careerist"?

Will It Come Off.

Efforts to effect a reconciliation between L.G. and Lord Rothermere have apparently been successful. Don't smile, watch the *Daily Mail!*

The End of "Dope."

If the Conservatives come into power the Press publicity organisation in Downing Street will be ended. That will not be a bad thing either for newspapers or for the public.

Where We Come In.

Dr. Wirth, the German Chancellor, says reparations must cease. We shall have something to say about that. Who won the war? Losers cannot always be choosers.

The Men Who Know.

Why are our soldiers in the Near East to be disfranchised? Is this policy or patriotism? They risked their lives: the Government will not risk taking their votes.

Toning It Down.

In order not to frighten the *bourgeoisie* and the women voters, "Red" Socialism at the election will be painted an attractive shade of pink. Art for power's sake.

Points of View.

Lord Curzon is now "a bulwark against nothing." A few days ago he was a member of a Cabinet without whose guidance the New World would come to an end. Other days, other manners!

The British Empire Exhibition.

We are glad to see that the Press is following our lead in protesting against the ineptitude with which this Exhibition is being organised. If it is to be saved, the management must reform its methods altogether.

Costly Shadows.

When will the farce of providing police shadows for Cabinet Ministers end? There is no danger to their lives now. And, by the way, when does a Minister cease to be a Minister for this purpose?

A Majority Rule.

We agree with Lady Crewe that, unless in exceptional cases, no prisoner under twenty-one should be sent to jail. Surely Society should try to save rather than punish the misguided young.

The Better Way.

The latest coal output is the best. The miners are doing their bit, which is ever so much better than strike talk.

Second Thoughts.

Congratulations to the Welsh miners who refused to strike. We are not the less grateful for their action because it shows that they have taken *our* advice.

A Possible Explanation.

Blackburn's rural dean, the Rev. Canon Sinker, declares that England spends more money on golf balls than upon foreign missions. Possibly there are more lost balls than lost souls.

The Other Side.

Mrs. Philip Snowden loudly trumpets the fact that she has refused twenty-four invitations to stand for Parliament, but she omits to mention that a much larger number of Labour bodies "turned her down."

"Romance."

Miss Jean Agnew, "a Scottish heiress," is to marry a German airman who found her photograph on the body of her former lover, whom he had brought down in aerial battle. We cannot wish Jean joy of her "romance."

Printer's Pie!

A keen printer "rushed" local Associations for orders for large quantities of portraits of David and Austen up to the day before the resignations. He is too closely associated with politics to have been ignorant of what was coming.

A "True" Testimonial.

Ronald True is able to take sufficient interest in the affairs of the world to have expressed regret at the departure of Mr. Edward Shortt from office. "What a pity. He was such a nice man," was True's comment.

Why?

Officialdom was stirred to angry denial by our revelations on the horrors of hanging. But now the Home Office has issued a "private and confidential" circular warning all concerned that nothing must leak out in future regarding executions.

The Far Too Early Victorians.

Mrs. Kendal says that the young people of to-day do not behave with the propriety of their early Victorian predecessors. They are like the jokes in *Punch*, not so good as they used to be. Perhaps—like the same jokes—they never were.

Good Women.

"He has been, and is, so ill that I must nurse him," a woman explained at the Stratford Police Court, when asking for the revocation of a Separation Order against her husband. Good women are like that.

The Ambulance Scandal.

Ambulances are too often tied up with red tape. The recent case of Roland Ross Jamieson, who was fatally injured in a gas-engine explosion at East Ham, and who lay on the floor in agony for an hour before one could be procured, is an instance in point. The sooner the ambulance system of London is reorganised, the better for the credit of the authorities.

The Housing Muddle.

At Thornton, Leicestershire, the owner of four houses, and his wife and six children, have lived for eighteen months in a cowshed. The man, who had to spend nine weeks in a sanatorium—no wonder!—is asking for rooms in the workhouse. His own houses are occupied by other families, who also want a roof over their heads. All Parliamentary candidates must be asked what they are going to do to remedy the late Government's housing muddle.

Moral Murder.

The tragedy of Miss Mary Goodman, a milliner, who committed suicide by throwing herself from a 200-foot cliff at Foulness Point, near Hastings, was evidently the outcome of a base betrayal. The unhappy woman was "in trouble," and presumably had been deserted by the cad responsible for her condition. Morally responsible for her death, he may succeed in concealing his identity, but cannot hide his crime from his own conscience.

A Cruel Claim.

Mrs. M. Williams, of 252, Camberwell New Road, S.E., is a lonely widow of sixty-six years, with a pension of 6s. a week in respect of a foster son whom she brought up from birth. This poor lad gave his life for his country and was buried in France. Imagine the feelings of his foster mother—who is unable to work—when she received from the War Graves Committee a demand for 14s. 7d. for a small inscription on his headstone. Was not the loss of her much-loved foster child sufficient?

Scottish Severity.

The Edinburgh Magistrates are to be commended for the severity with which they punish indecent assaults upon young children. Last week, sentences of ten, seven, and five years' penal servitude were passed respectively on William Hood, John Alexander Mackay, and James Lee for this foul crime. We should be glad to see this excellent example followed by other Justices—particularly the Scotch Bailies. As our columns have repeatedly shown, the unpaid Magistry over the border has an appallingly lax sense of duty in this grave matter.

A Prisoner's Dread.

"I have seen men die in prison. It was terrible. No one cared." Sobbing out these words, John Marsden, aged sixty-two, suffering from consumption and heart disease, pleaded for a short sentence when convicted of a jewel robbery at Old Bailey. No doubt the wise will say Marsden should have thought of this before stealing. Judge Atherley-Jones let him off with three years'. The poor devil was grateful. We are glad. No one wants to pursue the victim to the horrors of a gaol death-bed. That is a scene no humane mind can contemplate without a shudder.

Doctor's Neglect.

A Birmingham panel doctor refused to attend an insured person, and another medical man had to be summoned. We are glad the Insurance Committee decided to take steps to secure the doctor being mulcted in a sum to be fixed by the Minister of Health. Here is a flagrant breach of duty which, if repeated, might have very serious consequences.

An Inhuman Mother.

Charged at Scarborough with neglecting her thirteen-years-old illegitimate daughter, it was disclosed in evidence that Agnes Tymon Hamilton had given the child to a young married man of twenty-five. Such callous disregard for her maternal duties and responsibilities was properly punished by three months' hard labour. Animals have more affection for their young.

The Trick that Failed.

The Birmingham "bobby" who disguised himself for ten weeks and joined a working men's club to enable him to secure convictions for betting, is entitled to feel ashamed of himself for abusing the privileges of the club he wormed his way into under false pretences. The Birmingham Bench promptly and properly dismissed the case he tried to make out against a fellow, but honest, member. These underhand methods are utterly un-British.

Shades of Stopes!

After attending the Nervous Disorders Clinic at Birmingham for eight weeks, and receiving treatment from a specialist, a shell-shock patient was passed on to another medical officer, who fired off the following questions at him: "Are you married? How many children? Any more on the road? Why not? What method have you adopted to prevent it? Do you——?" Shades of Stopes! If the poor fellow was not suffering from shock before, he certainly is now.

Such a Nice Young Man!

Among other escapades attributed to Sidney Chapman, aged 20, who was sentenced to two months' hard at Grimsby for fraud, was meeting a girl from Nottingham, whose purse he stole and with whom he went to the police to report the loss. On the girl borrowing some money from friends to pay her fare home, the rascal, seeing her off, offered to buy her ticket, took the borrowed money and, returning to her, gave her the stolen ticket. What a lad!

Who is the Man?

In a recent number of the *Land Worker*, an allegation appeared, under the heading, "A modern slave-driver," that a wealthy Lincolnshire farmer offered agricultural work at fourpence an hour to a married ex-soldier with one child and only a wretched pension. The Editor of the paper, asked for the name and address of the farmer, consulted his informant, who declined it. Veiled attacks of this sort are un-British. Out with the name! Who is the man?

Animal and Brute.

The intelligent and good-tempered little monkey well-known to frequenters of the Bull Hotel, Farningham, Kent, is no more, having been battered to death by a drunken brute named John Banks, a builder's labourer, of Swanley. The hapless little captive may have bitten the man, and doubtless had good reason for doing so. Struck about the head with a pick shaft until blood poured from its mouth and ears, its agony surely demanded more punishment than a paltry fine of 40s. and 10s. costs.

Cruelty Continues.

Notwithstanding public indignation, the pit pony evil continues unabated. Inspection is still shamefully inadequate, but that does not relieve the mineowners of their responsibillty in this matter. When are they going to move, and wipe out this dark stain?

All for Fivepence-halfpenny.

Arthur Thomas Pratt, of Colchester, summoned to pay fivepence-halfpenny excess railway fare, walked forty miles to Cheshunt to meet the accusation. He arrived dead-beat and starving, and the kindly police gave him breakfast. The equally kindly Magistrates fined him five shillings—and then made a collection for him. The public, not less than Pratt, appreciate this generous treatment.

A Bloodsucker's Deserts.

Frederick Westgate, contractor, of Ipswich and Norwich, has gone to serve three years' penal servitude. Westgate is one of the bloodsuckers whose speciality is swindling ex-soldiers starting in business on their gratuities. With a stock-in-trade of two ancient and decrepit horses and two useless motor-cars, he cajoled £430 from his victims! There is one scoundrel the less to prey on ex-Service men.

Folkestone's Example.

Folkestone has set an example to other boroughs by abandoning its mayoral banquet and devoting the cost of it to the local unemployment fund. The spectacle of Aldermen doing themselves well at the public expense, while many of their fellow-townsmen are on the verge of starvation, is not exactly edifying. Other Mayors-elect, with ample private means, might also follow the example of Folkestone's Mayor-elect (Alderman Bishop) and make over their salaries to the out-of-works.

Playing at Trade.

Miss Sybil Williams, the Misses Gunston, and Miss Hood—four Society girls who have opened a "beauty cellar" somewhere near Sloane Square—might be better employed. It may seem very jolly, and all that, to call themselves the "Butterflies," because forsooth they "represent the lighter side of life," but they cannot trifle with business without injuring some legitimate trader. It is worker-bees, not butterflies, that are needed in business.

A Light Penalty.

For cruelty to a fox terrier which a veterinary surgeon stated had been starved, and was found in an emaciated condition in an outhouse and died, John Smith, miner, of Maxstoke, was fined £5 by the Coleshill, Warwickshire, Magistrates. This was a considered judgment, for the case occupied two hours, but the punishment certainly did not fit the crime. Those who love dogs for their fidelity and other good qualities, and deplore cruelty to animals in any form, will regret that imprisonment was not ordered.

With Civic "Honours."

Police Constable Shore, after arousing a family in a Birmingham house on fire at night, dashed through flame and smoke to an upstairs rooms and saved a feeble man of 77. For this gallant conduct he was presented with a cheque at a meeting of the Watch Committee, and the Chairman intimated that, although there was no medal, the act "would find a permanent record in the minutes of the Committee." Oh, those Minutes! Consigned to the limbo of forgotten things—almost as soon as the ink has dried!

Lest We Forget!

The Women's International League, of 55, Gower Street, is holding a Continental fair for the sale of all sorts of foreign articles as Christmas presents, and German folk-songs are to be among the attractions. Lest we forget! And this was the precious organisation that wanted to send rubber teats to Germany when our own babies were suffering from the agonies of the war.

Tragedy of a Trainee.

An ex-Service man, after receiving fifteen months' instruction in stained-glass window making, got a job with a Nottingham firm. But no sooner had he started than he was surrounded by jeering fellow-workmen, who ridiculed his methods and his tools. Later, he was told by the foreman that the course he had undergone was no use at all, and was discharged. So much for Government training!

Arbitrary Council.

Skegness Council held a meeting recently to discuss matters of considerable importance from the local point of view, and about which, apparently, there need not have been any secrecy whatever. But they met *in camera*, and ratepayers who turned up were asked to leave. In the interests of democratic government, the people who put that Council into office ought to turn them out without delay.

Long Ladders—and Lunatics.

Mr. A. J. Bennett, Liberal Candidate for Mansfield, tells of a friend whose offer to purchase a number of 20 foot ladders from the War Office was accepted. Then military officers came and insisted on removing the ladders from Nottingham to Liverpool. As they were too long to ride on the motor-car, the officers coolly cut them into two. No wonder the purchaser refused to take delivery at any price.

Fairy Tales.

A Mr. F. G. Commin, of Brixton, has lately been lecturing on the subject of "Fairies," when he declared that in his own garden within the last few weeks three little gnomes had been seen playing among the flowers. We are not informed whether Mr. Commin himself saw the fairies, or whether he merely gives credence to some imaginative child's claim to have done so. In either case he would be better advised to confine his fairy tales to the nursery.

A Strange Verdict.

At the inquest on James Armstrong, an unemployed carman of Little Surrey Street, Blackfriars, medical evidence was given to the effect that he had died of syncope accelerated by the shock caused by the attempt to hang himself. In other words, he died before he could give effect to his purpose to commit suicide. Nevertheless, the Southwark Coroner pronounced a verdict of *felo de se*, the legal term for deliberate self-murder. This may be good law, but it is not common sense.

Toys and Trouble.

When Thomas Barlow, of 23, Sutton Road, Plaistow, is out of work, he has no alternative but to seek parish relief, being a married man with five children. The other day he was weak enough to spend eightpence on toys for his youngsters. The Guardians were informed anonymously of this reckless expenditure, and sent an official to inquire into the matter. We scarcely know which is deserving of the more contempt—the cowardly neighbour who sent the unsigned letter, or the Guardians who gave heed to it.

Brave, Leicester!

It is to be hoped Leicestershire's decision to dispense with married women teachers, except in cases of hardship, and to employ ex-Service men in that capacity, will be widely followed. It's another case of "We do not like to lose you, but we think you ought to go."

The Prosaic Age.

Picture a 13-year-old boy thrilling with the desire to go to sea in the approved style of a hero of fiction, but held up, first at Barton by the police, and then at Grimsby by a school attendance officer, and, eventually, restored to the home in Sheffield from which he ran away. This is the tabloid story of George Horan. Verily, this is a prosaic age!

Hard Labour and Hard Cheese.

We cannot congratulate the Magistrates at the East Riding Quarter Sessions at Beverley on their treatment of an ex-soldier, who, while starving, had asked for chocolates or food, pretending he had left his purse at home, and departed with the goods on the promise of paying later. In several instances he had afterwards sent postal orders to the tradesmen. Six months' hard labour plus twelve months' police supervision was his sentence. Poor devil! How *can* he re-start when he comes out?

The Church and Politics

by The Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

IN view of the General Election an oft recurring question is being agitated anew in some quarters: Should the Church interfere in politics? It is not an easy question to answer.

Many people mean the clergy when they say the Church; and by politics they mean Party politics.

But the Church does not consist only of the clergy; it is an organised society wherein the layman counts for as much as the clergyman, or should do so.

And the clergyman is a citizen as well as a minister of religion.

He has the citizen's right to participate in Party politics if he chooses; but he has no right to use the Pulpit as a political Party platform, a privilege denied to the lay man.

There are few public questions on which the Church could speak with an undivided voice; therefore the Church as a rule should keep out of Party politics.

There may be exceptions to this rule, as when some great moral issue is defined wherein Christian principle is clear; but such a case will seldom if ever arise in a democratically governed State.

It was not always so. There was a time

When the priesthood like a tower
Stood between the poor and power.

That day is gone.

It is gone because there is no longer need for it in the ancient sense.

In the English speaking world the establishment of democratic institutions is very largely the result of the Christian witness of the past.

This should be remembered when the cry is raised that the Church is usually on the side of privilege.

The real work of the Church is to make men good, to bring them face to face with God, to witness for eternal values.

There is no other work so vital; and its results will abide when politics are no more.

A Sympathetic Cadi.

Charged at Highgate the other day with allowing himself, when cycling, to be drawn by a motor-car, a poor man pleaded that he was hurrying home, having received news of the birth of a son. The Magistrate, on being told that the infant had subsequently died, remitted the costs of the summons, which he at first had ordered to be paid. An action of the just.

A Dirty Tike Trounced.

Ellis Williams, of Llanbradach, is only a young man, but he is old enough to know that to rub off another collier's number from a tram which his mate had filled with coal and chalk his own number on it so that he could draw the earnings of his mate, is a trick that only a cur would stoop to. He had to pay at the Caerphilly Police Court £20 for his dirty work, and we hope he has learned his lesson.

Cards and Law.

The promoter of a whist drive, sued in Shoreditch County Court for a prize won but not paid, must have laughed an exceeding great laugh when Judge Cluer gave a decision in his favour, although the jury had decided against him. The Judge held that a hall where a whist drive is held is a gaming house. But players think that the Judge is no judge; not of whist drives, anyway.

Who Pays?

Even the helpless inmates of the Norfolk Mental Hospital are being squeezed to pay for the defalcations of George Harvey, the County Council clerk, who embezzled £20,000 in one year. Delicate patients who have hitherto been allowed an egg a day are now restricted to three a week. Our distinguished contributor Mr. Arnold Bennett was right in surmising that, whoever paid, it would not be the Finance Committee whose laxity made such wholesale robbery possible.

Wild Sayings.

Caerphilly's goalkeeper is wild by nature as well as by name. At any rate he lost his temper when playing for his side at Merthyr, and rapped out a few curses and other improper expressions to members of the crowd. This resulted in him being fined £5. Leslie Wild may know a lot about goalkeeping, but he has yet to learn that the first business of a professional footballer is to play the game and let the crowd alone.

"British Asses."

When the British Association held their annual meeting in Hull one of the expensive "stunts" was the provision in the City Square, and also the Paragon Square, of huge and handsome guide posts, though even the most academic professor should have enough brains to find his way to the City Hall or the Guildhall. These grandiloquent guide posts are still standing in the streets, being ruined by the winter weather, instead of being removed to a protected place future use.

A Dutch Testimonial.

There was a time when, in business, the fault of the Dutch was giving too little and asking too much. To-day, one of their characteristics appears to be a generous appreciation of good work, since the Dutch Navy Minister has stipulated that certain parts of a new cable ship must be of British manufacture, because our marine engineering work has proved during many years more reliable than Dutch. This is none the less gratifying for being true.

POST OFFICE PARASITES

Square Pegs in Round Holes

Showing the urgent need of the "axe" in what is generally regarded as the most businesslike of our Public Departments.

WHY was it a "jolly old war"—and is now a perfect peace—for some of the learned Civil Servants? Under the stress of war demands, large numbers of permanent Civil Servants were withdrawn from the Departments in which they had been trained, and were pitchforked into positions of responsibility. Years after the Armistice they are still clinging to their temporary jobs with the tenacity of limpets to a rock. Why? Simply because they are drawing more money than they would in their substantive posts.

Great numbers of these officials were drawn from the Post Office, many of them from humble jobs in the provinces. Now a post office official in his own proper job, for which he has been trained, may be and probably is quite efficient. Outside it, he is about the last word in inadaptability and ineptitude.

When it is realised that he abhors his parent Department, where discipline is regimental, where his every movement is noted, and he cannot leave the room without permission, it will readily be understood how loth he will be to leave an office to which he can come when he likes, and leave when he chooses, and how reluctant he will be to surrender emoluments of which he never even dreamt in the wildest flights of imagination.

Some of these men, who before the war were behind the counters of provincial post offices, are now the highly-paid advisers in temporary departments on questions of finance and policy with which they are profoundly unfitted to deal.

The following instance, which, save that the place of origin is disguised, is a record of fact, may be taken as typical. A post office official, say in Belfast, and whose salary at the outbreak of war was less than £300 per annum, was brought to London. He was placed in a position of responsibility which he found it difficult to shoulder, and of affluence which he managed to bear with equanimity.

His remuneration, on account of "extra responsibility," was increased by twice or thrice the original amount, and generous allowance was made on account of the removal of domicile from Ireland to London, an equally liberal allowance was made for the alleged interruption of his children's education, and mark (this is the delicious irony of the situation) these allowances were continued long after the man had ceased to have any interest in Belfast, and after he had purchased and had been residing for years in a house in London.

In the meantime, too, he had been automatically promoted in the Post Office Service to a post in an English provincial city, and that job is being kept warm for him by a stop-gap, while he keeps his war-time appointment going.

The evil of these permanent Civil Servants being permitted to remain in the temporary departments is, it will be realised, many-sided. First, they are clinging to their positions on account of their additional allowances, and their efforts are directed to postponing the evil day when they will be compelled to relinquish them. The difference in the pay between their substantive and acting jobs puts a premium on downright dishonesty, in that they will, by any trick they can possibly devise, hang out work instead of finishing it. Secondly, the interests of the Department to which they belong are prejudiced, not only by reason of their prolonged absence from their own proper duties, but also because when they do ultimately return to their places whence they came, and to which they belong, the rust *will* rest on them so thickly that they will be inefficient to the point of uselessness. Their retention in their present positions is a crying scandal, which should be ended without further ado. When will the Treasury waken up to a sense of realities, and call for a return of these square pegs in round holes?

In this direction the new premier can soon show that he believes in deeds, not words.

SEND NANCY HOME!

Lady Astor as Lady Facing-Both-Ways

Will Plymouth's Pussyfoot be able again to bamboozle the electors? The next few weeks will show.

NANCY ASTOR, "the cute little American woman who runs Lloyd George," so her American Press admirers say, in the odd moments she can spare from Pussyfoot Propaganda—is fighting a characteristic fight in the Sutton Division of Plymouth to retain the seat her husband passed on to her when he was translated to the Upper House. She is the official Conservative candidate, and as such must of course make it clear that she is not in any way tarred with the Georgian brush. Therefore she tells the electorate that it is ridiculous to suggest that she ever had any association with the fallen Prime Minister.

At the same time, she couches her repudiations in terms that are framed with the object of giving the minimum of offence to the Georgians, for she realises that she may want the votes of the followers of the ex-Premier, and is even more conscious that after the General Election she might want to serve once more under the banner she now flouts.

When troublesome Tories showed sign of revolting against the domination of the Premier, it was Lady Astor who gave them cordial invitation to one or other of her social functions. An obscure back-bencher had to be satisfied with an At Home invitation, but a very prominent "rebel" could count on at least a dinner.

Occasionally the Labour Party showed signs of that independence which is supposed to be the reason for its existence as a separate Party. Was the Prime Minister of that day dismayed? Not in the least. Word was passed to the obliging Nancy, and in due course the Right Hon. J. H. Thomas or the equally Right Honourable Arthur Henderson received an invitation to meet Lady Astor, who went out of her way to explain to them the mind of the Master. The Labour leaders were flattered by being taken into secrets of State, and were content to go about ever afterwards with the air of genuine statesmen who realised their responsibilities and could not possibly act after the fashion of the common politicians who elected to embarrass the great man.

How often Lady Astor has rendered these services to the dead Coalition it would be impossible to say, but it can be said that she was more to blame for the maintenance of the Coalition in power than anyone else, if political intrigue and the use of social position be means of keeping parties in power.

Conservatives now realise that the only hope for the country is the destruction of the Coalition and all it stood for, a policy that can be made effective only when all who stood for the Coalition are driven out of public life. Therefore, "Send Nancy Home!" must be the watchword of the Plymouth Conservatives.

Yet another illustration of the facing-both-ways attitude of Nancy the Virginian is found in her attitude towards Prohibition. Secretly she works with the Pussyfoot propagandists and provides funds and other assistance for them, but almost in the same breath she tries to make the electors believe that she would never dream of interfering with the right of the Englishman to drink his neighbour's health at the expense of his own in the national beverage.

She is ever so tolerant, is Nancy So tolerant that though hers is a dry household she would not dream of depriving guests of their favourite wine—especially when the guests are men who have to be conciliated in the interests of Lloyd George.

But does her toleration extend to the beer of the worker? That is a beverage of a different colour, and therefore Nancy cannot be tolerant. That is why she works secretly for Pussyfoot, and why, in spite of what she may protest when influenced by fear of losing the family seat, that Nancy cannot be trusted. That is why the worker must take for his watchword, "Send Nancy Home!"

TAXPAYERS AS PUNTERS

A Cast-Iron "Both Ways" Operation

IS the average taxpayer aware that from time to time the money wrung from him by the tax-gatherer is squandered in gambling under a system that means that while the taxpayer loses the winnings go to enrich others? Yet that is the plain truth of the matter.

This is how it is worked. Special police are told off to lay traps for bookmakers. They go into plain clothes, and having made sure of their man tempt him by offering a few ready-money bets. Sometimes they are losing bets, but that doesn't really matter to the police, because the cash for the losses is provided from public funds.

But the bets are not always losing ones, for even policemen can sometimes spot winners.

That, of course, ought to be good from the taxpayers' point of view, because it seems only fair that if the taxpayers' cash is spent on losing bets he ought to draw over the winning ones. But he doesn't. Sometimes the cash is left in the hands of the bookie, but more often it passes into the hands of the officer making the bets.

And the practice is so well known and so well appreciated that officers are keen to be put on this class of duty, and being put on it they are not in a hurry to close down on the bookies.

Where winning bets are concerned, the officer in the case is usually generous enough to refund to the State the amount of the stake, but the winnings are the perquisites of the game. It would be interesting to know just how the Stiggins type of taxpayer, who is for ever hounding the police on to make war on the bookies, relishes the revelation that his share of the national revenue is being drawn on to make bets amounting to thousands of pounds per year.

If we have to pay the losses of the police officers who make these bets, let us share the winnings.

Recently there was a case in the Courts where the officers admitted that they had lost your money on Tishy, but there have been other cases where good-priced winners were backed in the same way. For instance, Impertinent, Serves All, Royal Lancer, Granely, Lady Sleipner, Silvester, Craig Eleyr and Spun, at prices ranging from 9 to 2 to 33 to 1. The public put up the stakes for these bets, but somebody saw to it that the public did not draw a penny of the winnings.

What effect must such a system have on the police force? Those who are in a position to judge say that it is notorious that it puts a premium on betting among the men.

There is good ground for saying that apart from the pay of the police employed on the duty, an average of £200,000 a year is spent on the expenses of this campaign against the bookmakers in London alone.

FOURTEEN YEARS IN A MURDERER'S CELL

Pitiful Plight of Oscar Slater

The many members of the public who are convinced that Oscar Slater is innocent of murder—or at least that his guilt was not fully proved—will be specially interested in the following touching description of his pathetic plight.

FOURTEEN years ago Oscar Slater, found guilty of the murder of Miss Gilchrist, of Glasgow, escaped the death penalty, chiefly because those in authority were convinced of his innocence, but dared not go behind the verdict of the jury.

To-day he languishes in a living tomb, an old and broken man. "Even his bitterest enemy would be moved to tears could he see him now," is the comment of one who has visited the convict in Peterhead Prison in connection with a matter of business, and has talked with him of the future that seems so hopeless for this man.

More than once his case has been taken up by powerful friends, but always without avail. Within the last few months fresh representations have been made on his behalf, and it seemed that at last officialdom had decided to take its courage in both hands and set the captive free.

But we are now able to state that hopes in this direction are as vain as ever they were.

The circumstances of the visit were such that the visitor could talk with comparative freedom to Slater, and was able to take for transmission to the outer world the pathetic message of the unhappy man from his prison tomb.

The visitor spoke to him of hope, of the possibility that before long the prison gates would open on him for good. The prisoner made answer in tones of despair. "I have given up hope. I have lost faith in everything that is good and bright. I have lost faith in God Himself, for I cannot reconcile the way in which I have suffered for the crime of another with the existence of a Supreme Being able and willing to come to the assistance of those who are in trouble.

"For years I counted the days, awakening each morning with the thought that this one would assuredly be my last in captivity. As new days came and still there was no release, hope died within me and despair gripped me with a cold, clammy hand, never relaxing until the heart that had once been so warm in response to the beats of life was colder than the hand that gripped it.

"I have nothing to live for, nothing to hope for," continued the convict in the same heartrending tones. "My days are black with despair and my nights, wherein I might expect the peace of oblivion, are troubled by dreams that add to the misery and mockery of my waking moments.

"In my dreams I imagine I am free again, that I can walk the streets without having the warders to order me about and restrict my enjoyment of the delicious sense of liberty that I feel. From my dreams I am roused by the warders in the morning, and I realise that I am still in my living tomb, with no hope of ever being free."

At times Slater breaks into fierce denunciation of the real criminal, who remains at liberty while he languishes in prison. "What sort of a man can he be?" he asks fiercely, "to remain in freedom while I suffer here for his fault? Is he a man at all, or only some demon who delights to cause pain and suffering to others? He must be, otherwise he would not let me suffer here." At other times, however, the convict speaks without trace of bitterness, and tries to make excuses for the man he believes to be responsible for his imprisonment. "After all," he observes, "how can I blame him? Who, knowing how one can suffer in prison, would voluntarily give one's self up to the law, even to free an innocent man? I expect too much."

On the last day when seen by his privileged visitor Slater was in the depths of despair, for he had learned that the latest attempt to secure his release had failed, that the new inquiry had not disclosed to the official mind any reason why he should be given his freedom. "It is no use expecting anything else," was his comment. "I am condemned to end my days here, but the end seems a long way off. The monotony of the life and the hopelessness of the outlook are driving me mad."

The visitor had seen Slater often in the days before his conviction, had been in close attendance during his trial, and had been struck by the smartness of the man, by the many signs of vigour and energy. The contrast in the convict before him at that last interview was terrible to behold. "Never had I thought that any human experience could so alter the appearance of any man," comments the visitor.

"It was as though a hundred years had passed instead of only fourteen, as though he had in that period borne on his shoulders the weight of all the stone that had been taken out of the quarries of Peterhead.

"To-day every look, every movement, every gesture, told of a spirit broken, and of a man as tame as the tamest of rabbits. Those who seek a living monument to the deadening effects of our prison system on soul and body need only see Oscar Slater as I saw him and contrast him with the Slater of other days."

DOES LOYALTY PAY?

Starving Victims of Official Neglect

DOES loyalty pay? That is the question asked by many refugees from Ireland, who have committed no crime save that of devotion to the Empire, who have been ruined by that devotion, and who stand to-day on the brink of despair and starvation, with no one to extend them a helping hand.

Is that creditable to this great country? In vain these people have applied to the Irish Office.

Take a typical case, that of Mr. Robert Atkinson, of 156, Lewisham Road, S.E., where he is now living with his wife and children in one room, for which the rent is in arrears. We have supplied food for his family. Hungry children cannot wait for the slow-moving officials of the Irish Office.

Atkinson was a fish-curer and trawler-owner during the war, at Howth, Co. Dublin. When our food was short, he was sending us fifty tons of fish a week.

He had invested thousands of pounds in his trawlers. One day he woke up to find that he was ruined. The Irish Republican Army had seized his property, because he was sending supplies to hated England.

The Republicans worked his vessels, while he stood helplessly by. The bank seized his house because he could not pay his overdraft. He was ordered, in writing, to clear out of Ireland. Experience had taught him that death was too often the penalty of disobeying Republican decrees. He and his family, stripped of everything but their clothes, and their loyalty to King and country, fled to this country. There they face starvation in the great names of loyalty and patriotism.

Mr. Churchill, who was dealing with Irish affairs until recently, made a strong written protest to the Irish Provisional Government on behalf of Irish refugees, of whom Atkinson is one of many thousands. It was a good letter. But it will not feed Atkinson's children.

Mr. O'Hegarty, Secretary of the Irish Provisional Government, wrote a letter in reply, stating that his Government would accept liability incurred in providing relief in *bona fide* cases. Another good letter—also quite useless in providing food for the blameless kiddies.

The Irish Government will reimburse the money provided by the British Government. But the British Government will not provide any. Atkinson has lodged his claim for over seven thousand pounds. His claim is not acknowledged; his letters are unanswered; his visits ignored.

He has been made a bankrupt. He called on the Irish Distress Committee recently. His children were hungry. He had not his tram-fare back. He asked for a pound. It was refused. Does loyalty pay?

SLACK KEEPERS

Another Case of Neglected Duty

RECENTLY we drew attention to certain unfortunate episodes that had marred the otherwise fine record of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

No denial so far has been forthcoming to the charges we then made. On the contrary, the Society's Chief Secretary, Captain Edward G. Fairholme, O.B.E., has admitted that our statements were correct.

It is now our unpleasant duty to disclose certain other facts which do not redound to the credit of the Society, and are likely to shake public confidence in its methods until they are amended.

Section 6 of the Protection of Animals Act, 1911, makes it an offence for a licensed slaughterman to deal in horses, so that there shall be no opportunity for a knacker to send abroad or to some obscure part of the country horses sent to him to be destroyed, and it is one of the duties of the R.S.P.C.A. to prosecute in any known case of this law being infringed.

The Society did take this action last July, in the case of Sidney Smith, of Lothian Road, Brixton, and secured a conviction; but in another and far more serious case it strangely refrained from instituting proceedings.

At the Barbican Horse Repository one day last June, one of the Society's Inspectors approached a licensed slaughterer named Patrick Crossey, and informed him that he would be reported for horse dealing whilst holding a knacker's licence. Crossey admitted that he was a horse dealer and knacker, and that he shipped horses, but treated the Inspector's warning as a joke.

As a matter of fact, Crossey had purchased five horses there the week before and shipped three of them to Amsterdam. No prosecution on the part of the R.S.P.C.A. followed.

About a month later Crossey was again seen to purchase horses at the Barbican Repository. These were consigned to a farmer named Frank W. Holt, of Bylands Farm, Redbourne, Herts, who admitted that he had often bought horses in a similar way from Crossey.

Although these facts were brought to the notice of Captain Fairholme, the Society again decided to take no action, but left it to the Equine Defence League to assume the duty that was theirs. This public spirited body took proceedings against Crossey and secured a conviction.

Why did the R.S.P.C.A. refuse to move in the matter? Their failure to do so naturally arouses suspicions which may or may not be justified. As Juvenal asks, Who shall keep the keepers themselves?

A HOARY OLD TRICKSTER

Still Tipping Winners after the Event

FOR many years a shady individual calling himself Arthur Gibb, who carries on operations from an office on the third floor of 303, High Holborn, London, W.C., has made a comfortable living by trapping unwary people interested in racing and football.

His present publication is called the "Saddling Ring Gazette." It is issued gratuitously, and is designed to attract shortsighted mugs by pretending to have tipped winners on the first three days of the week. When the paper is published, the results of the races are, of course, known to him.

The week before last he pretended to have given nine winners in nine selections, including the hundred to one chance Light Dragoon! The paper bears the imprint "Printed and Published by Arthur Gibb, 11.10.12, at 303, High Holborn"—in other words, on the Tuesday of the week in which he is supposed to have brought off his amazing Cesarewitch coup. It is of course, simply an old, old trick, but apparently it is still worth the while of the "slim" fraternity to utilise it in their raids upon the pockets of the greenhorns. Otherwise Gibbs would not be trying it.

He has worked this ramp for years, changing the title of his paper from time to time when his receipts dwindled as a result of exposure. At one time he called it the "Turf Magnet," and when that ceased to draw dubbed it the "Racing Post."

Another of his recent activities is the "Footer Gazette," for which he charges 1s. This is a four-page sheet containing a Football Competition coupon.

A reader who bought the "Footer Gazette" and entered the competition won £4, and wrote for his winnings, at the same time enclosing 5s. for further issues of the paper. He received in reply his own letter back, on the reverse of which had been scribbled in pencil:

"Regret cannot trace receiving any coupons from you.

"Owing to lack of support 'Footer Gazette' has not been continued, so returning you your 5s."

Our correspondent wrote again, and again received back his own letter with the scribbled message on the back:—

"You have already been informed that we have no trace of your coupons."

If the "Footer Gazette" has been discontinued "owing to lack of support," it is strange that the issue dated September 26th should contain the following notice:—

"Bravo! Bravo!! We have to record a huge success. Last week's 'Footer Gazette' was soon unobtainable."

It is about time the police turned their attention to this old rascal.

A MUSICAL COMEDY FIASCO

Blighted Hopes of "Whirlwind Girls"

WE have again to draw attention to the urgent necessity for legislation providing for the compulsory registration of promoters of theatrical enterprises. At a time when actors and actresses are suffering in an almost unprecedented degree from unemployment, it is nothing short of scandalous that they should be subject to victimisation by unprincipled speculators.

The latest instance of this shameful exploitation of long-suffering artistes differs little in essentials from others which we have from time to time exposed. It concerns the newest thing in musical plays, called "The Whirlwind Girl."

Two individuals named F. Barclay Ritchie and A. H. Reed, trading, unregistered, as "R. and R. Productions," with an office at 18, Gerrard Street, London, W., were the managers, and engaged a company of nearly thirty artistes, who rehearsed daily for two weeks. The members of the company were not given contracts, but received a letter to the effect that they were engaged under the conditions of the Standard Contract approved by the Actors' Association.

Agreements were entered into for the supply of scenery, costumes, uniforms, etc., comprising a capital expenditure of about £700, and the salary list and weekly running expenses, excluding printing and royalties, were estimated at a little under £200.

Arrangements were made to open at Guildford on September 4th, and the printed matter announcing the production was duly exhibited in that town.

At this point the activities of "The Whirlwind Girl" came to an abrupt stop. Reed vanished entirely, and Ritchie had to confess that he had no money!

The whole of the company were left with nothing but barren apologies for their pains. Many of them had been out of employment for considerable periods, and had not only had their hopes blighted but had lost opportunities of other work.

Ritchie remains rich in excuses, and blames his vanished partner Reed for the fiasco, but it is impossible to absolve him from responsibility in the matter. He should, to say the least, have satisfied himself regarding his partner's financial status before taking upon himself this enormous responsibility.

Such occurrences are becoming so frequent that the only remedy would appear to be for would-be theatrical promoters to furnish evidence of financial stability to a responsible authority which could issue a certificate without which they should not be allowed to proceed.

DOWNING A DUD

A Disgraceful Suggestion

DISREPUTABLE persons sometimes imagine that it is possible to secure a "Bullets" prize by offering a sufficiently substantial bribe to the Competition Editor or his staff.

One of these dishonourable gentry recently unblushingly penned this disgraceful communication:—

Duchess Street, Whitwell,
Nr. Mansfield, Notts.
Oct. 13, '22.

Private and Strictly Confidential.

The Competition Editor.

DEAR SIR,—I am writing you strictly privately and confidentially and trusting you will treat the matter in that sense. As there is £1,500 offered for the first prize in Bullets Competition No. 462, I would make you a present of half the money (less income tax) if you could send me two Bullets and award me the first prize. A few hundred pounds in your pocket would do you good and I am sure it would me.

Hoping that you will be able to fall in with the proposition, and that you keep it strictly private.

Enclosed please find stamped addressed envelope for a reply.

Yours faithfully,
(Signed) A. THORPE.

We need hardly repeat that skill, and skill alone, can secure the award of a "Bullets" Prize, large or small, but for the benefit of any who may be tempted to follow this shameful example, we may add that the offer of such a bribe is a criminal offence.

A SHADY CONCERN

Trap for Unwary Investors

ONE of the most active and voracious amongst the shoal of financial sharks which infests the City of London is a notorious individual known as E. S. Holman-Cox, or, more familiarly, Ebenezer Cox, whose record as a dud company promoter and frequenter of the Bankruptcy Court is a startling one.

He is at present associated with a concern whose genesis and history are not lacking in interest, as will be seen.

In February, 1920, the Western Counties Incorporated Trust, Ltd., was formed and registered at Somerset House. The two persons constituting the company were Ethel Berry, clerk, of 9, Highfield Crescent, Wimbledon, and Arnold Benjamin Berry, of 24, Lawrence Lane, Cheapside, London.

Financially, the concern was started in a very modest way—the two Berrys each holding one 5s. share in the nominal capital of £5,000 divided into 20,000 5s. shares. The declared business of the company was investments in mines, quarries and all kinds of metalliferous lands. The registered offices were at Granville House, Arundel Street, Strand, whence circulars inviting the purchase of shares were issued.

In April of the same year the capital was increased to £50,000 by the creation of 180,000 new shares of 5s. each, and Arnold B. Berry became Chairman of the Company, with Geoffery Forbes Wallace, Mines Manager, of 29, Ladbrooke Gardens, Notting Hill, as Secretary.

Nevertheless, according to the returns, by May, 1920, only three shares had been allotted, and these to the two Berrys and Wallace.

From that time until February of this year the concern apparently suffered from suspended animation, but in March, in response to pressure from Somerset House, a return was submitted which disclosed the fact that certain shady financiers, including Harold Plowman, of 29, Shaftesbury Road, W., Albert Thornbury Powell, of 5, Colville Terrace, Bayswater, and the notorious individual we first mentioned—Ebenezer Cox—had, doubtless for their own reasons, taken this little concern under their wing.

A large number of shares now appear to have been sold, by means of such devices as the sending out of unsolicited circulars booming the Company and its wonderful possibilities. All who have invested in the concern are past praying for; but we may warn others who may be tempted to do likewise by glowing promises of handsome returns, that any Company with which Cox, Plowman and Powell are associated is necessarily suspect, and that we see no reason why an exception should be made in the case of the Western Counties Incorporated Trust, Ltd.

FINED FOR NO FAULT

"Pompey's" Pompous Bench

ACCORDING to English law the worst of criminals is entitled to be heard in his own defence. Some provincial Magistrates, however, refuse this priceless privilege.

An ex-Service man of the highest possible character was recently summoned before the Portsmouth Bench for neglecting to send one of his children to school "without reasonable excuse for such non-attendance." If ever a man had a reasonable excuse for the offence with which he was charged it was he, but the Bench, composed of a male and a female Magistrate, coldly refused to listen to him.

The father's unheard defence was this: On his demobilisation in 1919 he found his wife and young family, not in the comfortable seven-roomed house in which he had left them to serve his country, but in a dilapidated room at the back of a store, with three unpainted and unpapered bedrooms overhead.

It at last became necessary for better accommodation to be found; and as he was in employment at the Dockyard, the task of finding a house fell upon his wife. Only by keeping at home in her absence the little girl who was the subject of the summons could the harassed mother leave her younger children.

Had the Portsmouth Bench had the courtesy to listen, their decision to inflict a fine might have been different.

"IF I WERE A WOMAN VOTER"

by ARNOLD BENNETT

"YOUNG woman," I said to the young woman who asked my advice about her vote at the approaching election, "do you study political news and facts and arguments in the newspapers?

"You hesitate. But I used the word 'study.' It is not enough to look at the photographs of political celebrities entering the Hotel Cecil for a big political meeting. No amount of gazing at photographs will give you the knowledge needed if you mean really to vote with common-sense.

"You wanted the vote. You've got it.

"But unless you put yourself to a certain amount of trouble your vote may be as dangerous to you (and to the country) as a razor to a baby.

"Don't waste breath in declaring that men have made a mess of politics and that women at any rate can't do worse.

"Women *can* do worse.

"THERE is more political sense in Great Britain than in any other country in the world, and male Britons have achieved it without very much of your help. Don't dispute with them vainglorioously for another ten years yet. Listen to them with respect.

"Don't take any notice of vague talk about the peril of what is called 'sex-consciousness' in women's voting. Sex-consciousness is bound to have some influence at first.

"But remember that there are only two genuine political schools of thought—the school of those who want things to keep steady as they are, and the school of those who want a change.

"These two camps embrace all men and all women.

"Both schools have their value—and they have an equal value—in the directing of politics. You belong to one or the other, and the accident of sex is beside the point.

"Women have qualities which men lack (and *vice versa*).

"Politically men are too general in their notions, too attached to abstract principles. They are apt to forget that the welfare of the state means simply the welfare of all the little, unimportantindividuals who compose the state.

"Women are more interested in the individual welfare. Hence at an election they will and can exercise a useful corrective influence.

"You can't understand everything. But women understand various matters much better than men.

"FOR example, housing, prices of commodities, the family budget, the real immediate effect of strikes, the education of children, certain health questions.

"Decide your vote by the views of the candidates upon matters which you do understand.

"Don't be influenced by the candidates' views on other matters.

"If everybody voted solely about what he understood, politics would soon begin to look up.

"Having decided your vote, don't announce proudly what you are going to do at the pooling booth.

"Be mysterious. It may save us dissensions.

"And to be mysterious suits you.

"You can tell afterwards."

A WOMAN'S DUTY

TO-DAY municipal elections are being held throughout the country.

Women have it largely in their power to decide whether they shall be ruled by the profiteering butchers and grocers and dairymen against whose dishonesty they declaim week in and week out, or by townsmen or townswomen who will work disinterestedly and wholeheartedly for the good of the community.

At the last Municipal elections only about a quarter of the electorate voted. In many constituencies the women voters outnumber the men.

Let women realise that the possession of a vote not only confers a privilege but entails a duty.

Women, do your duty!

SAINTS *and* SINNERS

Pen Portraits of Prominent People

by HESKETH PEARSON

ONE is sometimes tempted to wonder how far a man can get in political life who possesses fair social accomplishments and nothing much else. True, one does not look for brains in the House of Commons, but a certain amount of rough talent, including a gift of the gab slightly above the average, may be expected from M.P.s. Yet, on the whole, the worst speaking I have ever heard has been in Parliament, and it would be difficult to pick a set of ordinarily intelligent men from any other profession who know less about their job than the men who are supposed to govern the country.

At any rate, there can be little doubt that a good tea-party manner that would pass unnoticed in the suburbs, and a culture that would hardly score marks in the 6th form of a public school, have often raised a politician to Cabinet rank. Of course, he must develop cunning if he wants to retain the fruits of good luck, but that is simple enough the moment he enters the charmed circle of wire-pullers.

VERY occasionally a man with real aptitude for his job gets it, but the tea-party manner, not the aptitude, is fairly sure to be the cause of his promotion. Mr.

REGINALD McKENNA

Reginald McKenna is beyond question a business man, a man whose head is stored with facts and figures, a man who can juggle with figures without losing his head. Assuming that figures are meant to be juggled with, he was undoubtedly the right man in the right place as Chancellor of the Exchequer. But don't imagine for an instant that he was given the job because of his arithmetical dexterity. He got it, first and foremost, in the drawing-room, where his pleasant manners won over the big political hostesses. In the event, however, we were treated to the curious spectacle of a Chancellor who understood his own budget. He did his job so well that even the bankers were pleased with him. And when he dropped it, he was assured of a lucrative position in the quarter where he had won such golden opinions.

IT is possible he will re-enter politics as the bankers' M.P. Being, by nature, a cold, reserved, unemotional man, he would prefer to remain at his desk in the City; but after a great deal of secret manœuvring, he may be compelled to offer the country those gifts that were meant for the counter.

Whether the country will avail itself of the offer remains to be seen. Most people are beginning to question the right of the financiers to meddle with the country's destinies, and some folk are even impertinent enough to ask whether the men elected to govern us have the power to do anything at all of which the bankers disapprove.

BE this as it may, Mr. Reginald McKenna comes before his fellow-citizens armed with the very highest credentials. Better than anyone else in political circles he understands orthodox finance. He can be trusted implicitly by the City to do nothing that will outrage the best traditions of Conservatism, and he can be trusted implicitly by his Party to do nothing that will outrage the Stock Exchange.

CARTOONETTES

by FRANK HOLLAND

Why does old Grandad jump with glee?
Well, if you'd know the truth,
He's bought a monkey gland you see,
And now he "Apes" the Youth.

We've changed our Government in vain
Unless they get some axes,
And set to work with might and main
To cut down all our taxes.

Big promises they made before,
But never kept their word,
And now the trap they've set once more
To catch the trusting bird.

Whatever else may go [illegible]
This thing we want at least,
To cut our losses straight away
And clear out from the East.

Candid Communications

(Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and Occasionally Nonentities)

To the Right Hon. A. BONAR LAW, Prime Minister.

DEAR MR. BONAR LAW,—I should like your Cabinet better if it did not contain so many Peers. I have no inherent objection to these gentlemen, but they cannot be tackled in the House of Commons, and consequently their appointment to high offices of State is a slight to democracy which will cost you dear.

JOHN BULL.

To the Hon. Mr. JUSTICE DARLING, Royal Courts of Justice, Strand.

M'LUD,—Congratulations on the completion of your twenty-fifth year on the Bench. During this period I suppose you have contributed free of charge more humorous copy to the Press than all your learned brethren put together. Your quips are not always particularly brilliant, and they are often intensely irritating to litigants, but you impart a welcome brightness into an atmosphere generally dry and dull, so I hope that your retirement is still "only a rumour." JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, Astley Hall, Stourport.

DEAR CHANCELLOR,—If you are not too busy electioneering there is one small but important matter to which I should like to call your attention. The learned Magistrates at Kingston have ruled that unemployed ex-Service men given odd jobs in the home until they can find better employment must be licensed as male servants at a cost of 15s. This will naturally affect their chances of getting work, and if the decision reflects the judgment of the Inland Revenue people you might just send them a wire and tell them not to be silly.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. A. S. WILLIAMS, Chief Constable of West Sussex.

SIR,—Always a sort of pinchbeck martinet, you have increased your well-merited unpopularity by issuing instructions for every application from a woman to hold a public-house licence in your area to be opposed. I am glad to see that in the case of a small beer-house near Southwater your opposition was over-ruled by the Justices, who transferred the licence to the late licensee's widow. I am afraid this pointed rebuff comes too late to be a lesson to you, although it has made you look ridiculous—as you have so often made your constables look in the past with your grandmotherly rules and regulations.

JOHN BULL.

To WILLIAM MASON, Parkhurst Prison, Isle of Wight.

DEAR WILLIAM,—You need not be regarded as a wolf in sheep's clothing because, after your escape from prison, you dressed in stolen clerical garb, and tired of being cold and of living on purloined whisky. Most people sympathise with you, since you would not have tried to escape if you had known you were to be released the next week. You ought to have known. And because you were not told by stupid officialism you ought not to be punished for your escapade. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Rev. the BISHOP OF WILLESDEN.

DEAR BISHOP,—I am glad you have made it clear that when you object to boxing at the Albert Hall you do not object to boxing in itself. As you say, you would have every boy taught to box. But it is unpleasant to see a beaten, groggy, half-blind man being finished off by his opponent. Complain, my lord, of the referee. It is his business to intervene when a man is beaten and further punishment is brutal. No game fighter likes to ask the referee's protection. It should be given, unasked, when needed. That is the essence of the game, and a manly British game it is. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. EDWARD SHORTT, late Home Secretary.

You have escaped the Bench. The Bench has had an escape too. I am glad I kept you out. JOHN BULL.

GOT 'EM IN THE OPEN!

There is no wish to be vindictive, dear Electors, but the close season for the Politicians and other Big Game is now over!!

To Major J. L. NICKISSON, Hinton Manor, Swindon.

SIR,—That the Highworth Rural District Council should pay its road-workers as much as 30s. a week you consider disgraceful. Perhaps you think these lucky devils ought to pay for the privilege of keeping the roads clean for you! I wonder how *you* would like to keep a wife and family on thirty bob a week in these days. Anyhow, I am glad to learn that you were soundly rated by your brother Councillors for your nigger-driving propensities, and that in spite of your anguish the rate of pay was raised to 32s. JOHN BULL.

To M. GEORGES CARPENTIER, Paris.

MON CHER GEORGES,—At the earliest moment you dramatically challenged Siki for another fight. You cannot save your face by these preposterous challenges. It is not playing the game to crab the victor's victory, even if he is only a black man. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. D. W. LANGRIDGE, M.A., Lion Walk Congregational Church, Colchester.

SIR,—As a minister of religion in a garrison town you ought to know something of the life of our soldiers. I put it to you, therefore, that when you told the local Band of Hope that "the army and drunkenness always went together," and that "the sergeants' mess was synonymous with drunkenness, and it was equally associated with the officers'" you not only said what was untrue but said it with deliberate malice. These men whom you have so scandalously insulted, I would remind you, are the men who stood between you and something worse than slavery. How little you were worthy of their sacrifice and their sufferings your cowardly and malignant attack fully demonstrates. JOHN BULL.

To Sir HERBERT NIELD, K.C., M.P., Middlesex Quarter Sessions.

DEAR SIR HERBERT,—You declared at Middlesex Sessions that nobody need starve in this country. Unfortunately, cases of people dying of starvation and exposure are reported every day in the press. No doubt you are pleased with our Poor Law system which you only know from outside. But remarks of this kind freeze the springs of charity and make the hardship of the poor doubly bitter. Why not try to be generous as well as just?

JOHN BULL.

To OSWALD MOSLEY, Esq., ex-M.P. for the Harrow Division of Middlesex.

MY DEAR CHAMELEON,—What are *you* up to? The last time I noticed you seriously you were addressing Indian students at Cambridge University in a way which I thought, and said, was likely to stir up grave trouble. At that date you called yourself a Conservative, but since then you have quarrelled with your leaders, flirted with the Wee Frees, and given a glad eye or two to the Labour Party. It's all very bewildering, and I am wondering where we shall find you next. I am afraid you have forgotten Lord Randolph Churchill's famous saying that a politician "can rat but cannot re-rat." I know this turncoat business runs in your family, but it would be refreshing if you would try a little consistency for a change. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. LORD WEARDALE, Chairman, Save the Children Fund.

MY LORD,—The Soviet Government demands that charitable organisations operating in Russia shall hand over their funds to it. Anticipating this, I have strongly protested against British money going in charity to Russia. You have stated that you would take action as soon as money was diverted in Russia. Now is your opportunity—and mine—to save the children nearer home.

JOHN BULL.

To M. MARCEL, Paris.

MONSIEUR,—Received at the Hairdressers' Exhibition, by the French Ambassador, to the strains of the "Marseillaise," you invite us all to wave our hair. We won the war without poodle accomplishments; we hope to win the peace without them, too. I respect your enthusiasm for your own trade, but nothing will induce me to like men who curl their hair. The male who waves his hair is usually too much of the woman and not enough of the man. JOHN BULL.

Postcard to Lt.-Col. the Rt. Hon. L. S. AMERY, Admiralty.

DEAR COLONEL AMERY,—By sticking close to your desk and never going to sea, you have become Ruler of the King's Navee. I don't forget the dashing mosquito raid in which you torpedoed the Geddes Report. Repent, while there is yet time.

JOHN BULL.

Postcard to Sir JOHN SIMON, K.C., Temple Gardens, E.C.4.

DEAR SIR JOHN,—In the past you were not popular, but I am told you are not so Little Englandish as you were. Certainly you should now get your chance. You have brains, and the country needs them. I hope to see you elected to the new Parliament.

JOHN BULL.

The Recipe for a 3s. Income Tax

by THE EDITOR

AT the foot of this page we reprint the solemn pledges made to the country by the King's Ministers at the last General Election. One comment only we have to make upon them, and that is to say, "Don't be fooled this time." After the shameful record of the past four years, with its gross betrayal of the nation's trust, no Minister and no candidate must complain if he is regarded with suspicion.

MR. STANLEY BALDWIN

At a time like the present, the "heckler," provided he is honest, performs a high patriotic service. It is vastly important that the charlatan, the place hunter and the windbag should be exposed for what they are. There are a good many of these gentry knocking about already, and as an acid test of fitness for membership of the next Parliament, we commend the following questions:—

What have you done for your country since 1914?

What is your life record of public service?

What claim have you already established to the gratitude and confidence of your fellow citizens?

IT may be unfashionable in these days to talk about the war and its sacrifices, but we are not ashamed to say that we want no "Cuthberts" in Parliament. It is the business of the electors to smell them out and send them packing.

And now for a word or two on the Party situation. It will be a thousand pities if the historic Conservative Party should go to the country in two divided factions. It is to be hoped, therefore, that within the next week or two they will compose their differences and present a united front. The Election manifesto of Mr. Bonar Law is conceived on sound and practical lines, and has the ring of honesty; it is, however, impossible to resist the thought that it would gain immeasurably in driving force if it were backed with the names of Lord Birkenhead, Sir Laming Worthington-Evans and Sir Robert Horne.

NEITHER the Party nor the country can spare these experienced leaders. Sooner or later they must return to their political home, and the sooner the better. For the rest, we should welcome a Liberal reunion under Mr. Lloyd George, but that will not come yet. The little Welshman has plans of his own, which we deal with elsewhere.

It is not altogether a bad thing that the Prime Minister has avoided too much detail in his programme, but at the same time it must be recognised that he will be compelled by the force of public opinion to go much farther than he has yet gone in the direction of economy and business reform.

"TRANQUILLITY" is all very well, but it must be, if we may coin a paradox, an active tranquillity. For unless the new Government can deliver the goods, it will not last six months. The points upon which the nation is adamant are these:—

(1) The great spending departments must be severely rationed under the strictest Treasury control.

(2) The "axe" must be made a reality, and all but the most essential public services suspended for the time being.

(3) We must clear out of Mesopotamia and Palestine, leaving the Arabs and the Jews to find their own salvation.

(4) There must be a drastic revision of British policy in the Near East, which will avoid the risk of war and put a stop to the continual drain upon our resources involved in these rash foreign ventures.

(5) The taxes must come down.

HERE, then, is a programme for the people, and if Mr. Bonar Law has the courage of his convictions, he will develop his policy on these lines. If not only the Ministry of Pensions and the Cabinet Secretariat, but every other superfluous Department, including the costly and useless Ministry of Labour, the Disposals Board, the Liquidation Commission, and a dozen other survivals of wartime extravagance, are ruthlessly exterminated, there is no reason why within twelve months from now we should not have **the income tax reduced to 3s. in the pound.**

The five points we have emphasised above, translated into practical politics, would mean an immense load off the bowed shoulders of the British taxpayer. With strict rationing and severe pruning, the new Chancellor of the Exchequer should soon be able to announce not only a three-shilling income tax, but a penny a pint off the taxation on beer, and a big cut in the tobacco duty. These imposts stand at a disgracefully high level, and could long ago have been reduced if the "axe" had been employed with greater vigour.

If voters are wise they will not tempt Parliamentary candidates into false promises by making impossible demands. At election times people who ask for the moon are usually promised the moon as a matter of course, but we have had enough of that sort of foolery.

One salient pledge must, however, be insisted upon, and members of Parliament who break it will never be forgiven; their political careers will be closed.

THE two piercing questions on the political, as distinct from the personal side, which must be addressed to candidates in every constituency are these, the first to be asked of members who sat in the last Parliament, and the second of new candidates:—

(1) When did you by voice or vote resist the spendthrift tendencies of the late Government?

(2) Will you undertake to vote against any proposal involving fresh charges upon the Exchequer, except in a dire national emergency upon which all Parties are agreed?

This should be the solemn covenant between members of Parliament and their constituencies. It is to be hoped that the questions we have framed will be asked within the next fortnight at public meetings in every constituency in the United Kingdom.

If your late Member seeks re-election, look to his record and don't be too ready to forget the pledges he gave you last time. Remember that "when the devil was sick, the devil a saint would be," and do not be fooled again. On the other hand, the electors must avoid the fatal mistake, answerable for so much mischief in the past, of selling their vote to the highest bidder—that is, to the candidate who holds out the biggest sheaf of promissory notes.

THERE are many worse candidates at the moment than the man who promises nothing, save to resist extravagance and do his best to foster trade. Probably he will be the cheapest member of Parliament we can have, and that is the greatest thing in these days. No foreign adventures. No monkey tricks with trade and industry. No more of the taxpayer's money buried in the Arabian deserts. The most rigid economy in every direction and, for the first time in our national history, a serious effort to stimulate the trade of the Empire which, if suitably fostered, would find work for us all.

NEVER mind what Adam Smith wrote a century ago, or whether Cobden and Mill would have approved of our policy. The Great War marked the end of an epoch, and none of us can think exactly what we thought before that deluge of destruction. It is good to see a sprinkling of young men in Mr. Bonar Law's Cabinet. The great thing at the moment is to forget the old Party shibboleths, and try the effect of a little cold commonsense. It is now or never. It must be NOW!

The Broken Pledges of 1918

Trial of the Kaiser.

Punishment of those responsible for atrocities.

Fullest Indemnities from Germany.

Britain for the British, socially and industrially.

Rehabilitation of those broken in the war.

A happier country for all.

LLOYD GEORGE'S "HAND"

by

A. G. GARDINER

I FIND that most people are wondering what has come over Mr. Lloyd George. His sword may be in his hand, but it seems to be a sword of butter. It does not slay anybody. It does not hurt anybody. Has he lost his fire, his passion, his power of invective, his will to kill? Is he played out?

Do not gamble on that assumption. Mr. George is not played out, but he has the most difficult hand that has yet fallen to him. He is moderate and gentle and tiresome because those are the qualities necessary if his hand is to have a chance of winning. Let us take a look over his shoulder.

Imprimis, Jonah has been thrown overboard. The mutineers on the Coalition ship have got possession, have run up the Conservative flag, and have left Jonah struggling in the water, where they hope he will speedily drown. But Jonah is not the sort of person who drowns. Moreover, he has friends on board who still hope to pull him aboard again.

That is one aspect of the matter. There is another equally important. Jonah is not struggling in the water alone. He has a stout raft near at hand on which are gathered his Coaly-Liberal supporters, who were thrown overboard with him. With them and with his friends still on board the Conservative ship he hopes to be able to scramble on deck again, shake hands with Captain Bonar Law and run up the Coalition flag once more.

Alternatively, if he can't do this, there is the Liberal lugger coming along, and, on the principle of any port in a storm, he will assemble his comrades on the raft, run up the Radical flag, and join up with his old friends—if they will have him.

Now, dropping the Jonah allegory, it will be seen that Mr. George has a difficult hand to play. He cannot attack the Conservatives, for he hopes he may yet get aboard with them again. He cannot attack the Independent Liberals, for he may want to fall on their necks in brotherly love. He cannot attack Labour, because he may want to make a deal with Labour.

Hence the mild accents of his speeches which are so puzzling to his admirers. Whether he will keep this self-denying ordinance up to the end, I doubt. But he will do so while there is a chance of getting back on to the Conservative lugger.

Is there such a chance? I think there is. The Conservatives will have the largest group, but I doubt whether they will have a majority of the House. If they haven't then they will have to go cap in hand to Mr. George to give them a majority, and he will name his own terms.

If I were betting on the election, I should bet on the re-establishment of the Coalition, with Mr. George aboard the lugger once more, not as captain, but as a very troublesome first mate. In that case, I could almost shed tears for Mr. Bonar Law. He will have a hard time, poor man.

A WORD TO

2.—MUSTS FOR T

by "A GENTLEMAN

(*Author of "The Mirrors*

IN the following article, the "Gentleman with a Duster" ca of world conditions four years afte that we should go cap in hand to the cancellation of our war debt, confidence in the recovery of B elementary conditions are observ Government form

IN the midst of the tempest which threatens to overthrow civilisation, one country stands four square to all the winds of calamity. It is Great Britain.

Across the Atlantic, geographically far removed from the storms of Europe, the United States of America are trembling under the same gale which sweeps through the eastern hemisphere, shaking the greater part of it like an aspen. Americans possess nearly all the gold in the world, but their finances are unstable. Their territory is vast, but many of their chief industries are dependent on the products of other countries. Their population is enormous, but it lacks the cohesion of ancient loyalties, the unity and inspiration of a common language. Their prosperity is declining: their security is a delusion: their independence has never existed. Any considerable crash in the fortunes of the world would be more disastrous for the States than for the British Empire.

THE proposal that we should go cap in hand to this anxious and immiscible Republic, obsequiously asking it to cancel our debt, is as contemptible in wisdom as it is shameful in morals. That such a suggestion could ever be hinted at by a responsible British statesman is evidence of the lunacy with which we are governed and the unprincipled character of those who govern us. It is not for Great Britain, standing like a rock, to sue for favours from any country in the world; further, those "favours" would be not only a source of irremediable humiliation to our children, but even a blow to our commerce. For the United States, in their industrial and in their domestic life, have urgent need of many products that our traders can supply them with—jute, tin, tea, coffee, rubber, flax, palm oil, and nitrate; and it is in this form that we shall discharge our obligations. Honesty is still the best policy, although our subtle and sophisticated statesmen cannot be brought to believe in so obvious a platitude. It would benefit British commerce to cancel the debts of our Allies; it would not benefit that commerce at all to be forgiven our debt by the United States.

THIS is the firm conviction of men who understand world trade, and who appreciate the moral basis of credit—men who smile at the fear that America may beat us off the seas and drive us out of the markets of the world. They tell me that Great Britain has nothing to dread from American ambitions, and that the commercial integrity of the British Empire is transcendently greater than that of the United States. The quiet confidence of these far-sighted men in the might, majesty, power, and dominion of the British Empire is the surest hope I possess that the nation will yet survive the hand-to-mouth expedients of its unimaginative statesmen.

But this confidence of my authorities rests on the pious hope, first, that the British Government is at last coming to its senses, and second, that the reckless contempt for their own security manifested by so many of our working-classes in recent years will not much longer pass muster either for sanity or valour.

THESE are the conditions they lay down for our imperial survival:—

The Government must reduce taxation, limit national expenditure to a bare minimum, and spread the payment of our War Debt over a long number of years.

It must keep itself entirely out of the sphere of commerce, neither interfering in home disputes between capital and labour, nor lending the taxpayers' money to foreign countries whose dishonest book-keeping unfits them to receive loans from private financiers.

It must cut down the salaries and lengthen the working hours of the Civil Service, and insist upon local authorities reducing the swarm of parasitical officials who are now preying on the rates and rendering it impossible for our overtaxed manufacturers to compete in the markets of a starving world.

It must help to bring wages to a level enabling us to trade with this starving world by publishing broadcast the wholesale prices of domestic commodities, so that the rapacity of the retailer may be exposed to the healthy corrective of an indignant public opinion.

BUT the main duty of the Government in these direful times is to steer a straight course, to preserve law and order, and to exert its influence in the councils of the nations for a lasting peace. To this great end it must be a Government that men can trust, a Government acting on fixed principles of policy, not looking for its own salvation in the shifts and dodges of a despicable chicanery, but looking solely for the salvation of its country in those moral principles which are essential both to confidence and wisdom.

In two spheres the Government should now show a particular activity. One is the imperial sphere: no effort should be spared to develop the resources of the Empire and to organise a much more intelligent system of emigration—a co-operative system, a captained host of emigrants: the great adventure of the British Empire should be the occupation of the British Government.

The other is the sphere of leadership: it is the imperative duty of our statesmen to tell

O THE WORLD

HE GOVERNMENT! WITH A DUSTER"

Downing Street," etc.)

cond of a brilliant series, "A ries a stage farther his analysis he war. Scorning the suggestion he United States of America for he writer expresses an unbounded tish prosperity, provided certain . These "Musts" for the new his main theme.

the nation the whole truth of its commercial position, to rouse it to a sense of its grave danger, and to educate it in the elements of political economy. Leadership is as essential now as it was during the War; and the issues which hang upon it are the same.

An immense effort of the national will is essential if we are to keep our position in a ruined world. We are the one impregnable rock in this present tempest because our fathers built up a great overseas trade. They were able to do this only because they were the cheapest sellers. Other nations did not buy from them because they were Englishmen, but because they were able to sell honest goods at a cheap price.

THERE is no magic in the name of England so far as commerce is concerned. The world does not yet love us so well that it will pay more for English goods than for goods from other countries. We can only hope to bring back from foreign nations the goods essential for our own industrial and social life if we carry to them the goods that they need at a price cheaper than our rivals can supply them.

Those dreamers who are for ever insisting on the "rights" of the working-classes to employment, high wages, short hours, and interference with management, seem wholly unable to comprehend the simple truth that without foreign customers—who cannot, unfortunately, be compelled to buy British merchandise at luxurious prices—all those rights would simply diminish to the solitary privilege of a place in very overcrowded workhouses.

THIS is one of the great dangers which undermines our powerful position—the delusion in the minds of so many workers that there are no conditions on which alone we can exchange our manufactures with foreign countries for those things which are essential to our existence. They do not know that every tax and rate levied on our manufacturers sends up the cost of the things they make to a point which enables harder working and less taxed nations to undersell us. They nurse the illusion that "capital" is an inexhaustible sack of gold; that charges of every kind are paid out of this sack; and that when employers shut down their works, it is not because they cannot sell their goods to foreign countries, but because they are in a conspiracy to depress wages.

THEREFORE it is essential for our statesmen and for our newspapers to conduct a vigorous campaign in elementary political economy. Party strife and all political bickering must wait till we are out of the wood; newspaper enthusiasm for the adventures and disasters of a Frivolisation continually fluctuating between the Divorce Court and the gas-oven, can well take a holiday; for the next six months at least every instrument of publicity should be used with the keenest intelligence to awaken English people from their moral and intellectual lethargy, and to acquaint them with the full truth of their dangerous situation. It is not capital which is threatened, but labour; and labour means the domestic happiness of the overwhelming majority of British people.

Shakespeare's prophecy still holds good. England's position is the strongest and securest in the whole world. Nothing outside ourselves can bring us to desolation. If we perish it will be by our own hand—by being false to ourselves, false to our British tradition of good sense, cheerful comradeship, and unquestioning self-sacrifice in the cause of duty. But we may be false in a fit of anger due to ignorance. Democracy may destroy itself without knowledge of what it is doing. The vast masses of the nation, let us remind ourselves, are as ignorant of economics as they are of bacteriology or their own illustrious literature—so ignorant and so simple that many still place their political faith in ludicrous agitators who have brought them times out of number into the severest suffering and the most hopeless despair.

PERHAPS one of the sternest charges on the lengthening indictment against the late Government is the charge that they have not only left the nation to the instruction of these ignorant men, but have even themselves misled it as to the truth of the industrial situation. This is the same Government which told the country in 1918 that Germany should pay for the War, which professed commercial optimism when birds were building nests in the roofs of our foundries and a million men were walking the streets of the industrial world, which has never once addressed the nation on the subject of trade, except to prophesy an almost immediate return to prosperity.

How different had been the position of this nation if it had been told in 1918 that hard work, self-sacrifice and self-reliance alone could secure for it the fruits of victory.

As it is, multitudes of men are listening to the economic nonsense of the agitator and living on the subdolous doles of the blundering statesman.

THE NEW BROOM

by

HAROLD OWEN

NO Government since the great Reform of 1832 has had more spring-cleaning in front of it, to put the national house in order, than the new Ministry. Putting aside altogether the immense tangle of political and administrative difficulties left on the premises by the last tenants, the accumulated innovations in constitutional practice hang thick as cobwebs, and will take much vigour to sweep them away. That Secretariat, for instance, appropriately housed in the backyard at Downing Street. It is a fungoid growth, quite foreign to our constitutional system, giving to the Prime Minister more eyes and ears, hands and tongues, than are good for simple and honest government in a democratic country.

And, if some noxious and unnecessary things must go, there are some healthy traditions that must be brought back; the old status of the Prime Minister, the doctrine of collective Cabinet responsibility, and the old authority of the House of Commons. For four years the British Constitution has been virtually suspended. We have had a Premier taking on something of the autocratic status of an American President, with a Cabinet ranked almost as his personal suite and taking its policy from him; and a House of Commons having about as much control of the Administration as the American House of Representatives.

We must get back, and with a rush, to a Prime Minister who is only "first among equals," and not a dictator. We must get back to a Cabinet which is a small body of responsible men agreeing to nothing they don't approve of. And then we must get back (if only the electors will do their part) to a House of Commons which takes its duty to be that of keeping the Government in its place and not keeping politicians in their places.

Finally, we must get back to the best tradition of all: a Government that really governs, that can make up its mind because it has a mind to make up, and that rules not only by constitutional right but by the right of superior political sagacity. All men respect the right sort of authority. But no men respect the authority that is without courage, that is afraid to assert itself because it is not sure of itself, and that does not do the right thing because it has two minds about what the right thing is, and obeys the loudest shout.

That is the sort of Government we have had. The sort of Government we want is one that, when it makes a little mistake, can afford to say so, and have done with it, and that *will make no big mistakes at all.*

If the New Broom can do these things—as it should—then its policy need not worry us over much. For if a man has the right *character*, then you won't find much wrong with his *conduct*, and it is the same with governments.

Impertinent Interviews

by HARRISON OWEN

"YOU wanted to see me, I believe?" remarked a tall, grey haired, prosperous looking man who came up to the Impertinent Interviewer in the lounge of the Savoy Hotel.

"Well, I'm tickled to death to see your cheery old face and so forth," Bertie answered, "but there's only one person I'm anxious to see at present and that's "Big Bill" Pinkerton, the American detective. I've just sent my card up to him as a clue, so if you've never seen a real A1, bullet-and-bribe-proof sleuth, hover near the cloakroom sector and you'll soon have the pleasure."

The other chuckled. "I saw Pinkerton a few minutes ago, young man," he announced; "I was shaving myself at the time."

Bertie gasped. "You don't mean to tell me you're Pinkerton."

The big man nodded.

"Well, I must say," the Interviewer informed him, "you don't reveal any of the symptoms of the Yankee detectives I've seen on the film. You have a different body and a different chassis. I expected you to stride up and throw your coat open so I could see the jolly old badge of office which, I've been given to understand, all American sleuths carry somewhere near their armpits. And—hang it all!—why aren't you wearing a cigar?"

"Guess if I went about like a bonehead, with a sandwich-board announcing my profession," was the good-humoured reply, "a few crooks who're now doing a stretch in Sing-Sing would have made their get-aways, and would still be at large to peddle the sidewalk stuff."

"Thank heaven," murmured Bertie, "you can at least speak the language! Anyhow, Mr. Pinkerton, though you don't look the part of the world's boss detective, I'm jolly glad to meet you. We've a fairly long list of assorted mysteries on hand at present and I hope while you're here you'll pass a few tips to Scotland Yard."

"Nix for mine!" was the answer. "I pre-zoom your Scotland Yard experts know their own business."

"I suppose it's only good manners for you to say so," remarked the Interviewer, "but we have doubts about it, don'tcherknow. It may amuse you to hear that Scotland Yard itself was burgled recently."

"You don't say!" exclaimed the detective. "Wal, that beats the band!"

"Yes, doesn't it? The assumption is that most of the sleuths were absent at the time tracking down some miscreant who had been seen to accept a glad eye from a lady in Hyde Park. You may not know it," Bertie explained, "but the police here spend as much time endeavouring to suppress the wink traffic as those on your side do in trying to put down the drink traffic."

"Didn't know you had eye laws similar to our dry laws," remarked "Big Bill." "Guess your police must be kept pretty busy."

"So busy," Bertie informed him, "that they don't seem to have time—or, if they have the time, they haven't the inclination—to look into a number of more important matters. Now if you——"

"Cut it out," interrupted the detective; "I'm on a holiday"

"Well, I'm sorry you can't make it a busman's holiday," murmured Bertie. "By the way, is it an alcoholiday? Seeing that you're not within a ten mile radius of the Statue of Liberty——?"

"Thanks, mine's a Manhattan!" was the prompt reply.

Printers' Pie . . .

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"BIRMINGHAM EVENING DESPATCH":—"All Sorts of SPORT . . . By a fall of roof at the Arley Colliery, —— ——, a single man . . . was KILLED."

"ABERDEEN EVENING EXPRESS":—"The new Judge was ROBBED and invited to ascend the bench with the title of Lord Alness."

"EMPIRE NEWS":—"'Supposing,' he said, 'I had PUT HER IN A LETHAL CHAMBER TWELVE YEARS AGO, what would she be thinking about me TO-DAY?'"

"BOLTON EVENING NEWS BUFF":—"A letter from Col. E. W. Greg acknowledged the thanks of the Association for his KIDNEYS in providing the LUNCH at the match."

"THE PEOPLE":—"A punch on the CHIN hurt Townley's right LEG."

"LIVERPOOL ECHO":—"The analysis will be 99 PER CENT. aluminium, 8 PER CENT. zinc, and 2 PER CENT. copper."

"YORKSHIRE TELEGRAPH AND STAR" (advertisement):—"Late 1919 Wilkin 2½ H.P. 2-SPEED, COAL SCALES, for Sale."

"EXETER EXPRESS AND ECHO" (advertisement):—"FISH FRYERS, please note; 5 st. headless haddocks, skate, SKINNED CATS, dabs, and plaice, 20s."

"NOTTINGHAM EVENING NEWS":—"Miss Helen Wainwright SWAM A MILE in Women's TENNIS Championship."

"BAZAAR" (advertisement):—"Dog . . . house trained, also very kind and affectionate to LADIES, CHILDREN, AND OTHER DOMESTIC ANIMALS."

Have you Solved the "Star of Fortune"?

£500 in Prizes Waiting to be Won.

HAVE you solved the mystery of the "Star of Fortune" Puzzle? That is the question of the moment. For, all over the country, thousands of people are endeavouring to discover the secret of the fascinating little red pieces, which will bring handsome prizes amounting to Five Hundred Pounds to those who assemble them to form a perfect six pointed star.

The immediate success of the JOHN BULL puzzle is due to its attractive combination of entertainment and the possibility that it offers of generous money prizes. You can study this intriguing puzzle during the long winter evenings, and its fascination will help you to forget income tax worries and business anxieties. And if you prove successful in solving the hidden secret of the six-pointed star, you stand an excellent chance of receiving a handsome cheque in the New Year, just when you will need the money to meet the heavy expenses which occur at that period.

The key solution of the "Star of Fortune" Puzzle is now resting in the strong room of Lloyd's Bank, Covent Garden Branch.

After December 27th, the closing date of the JOHN BULL competition, the key solution star will be taken from the strong room and the efforts of every entrant will be judged by Mr. Edgar Wallace, the well-known novelist.

Don't be disappointed if your early efforts to solve the problem of the six-pointed star are not successful. For the puzzle is so designed that the longer you work at it, the more familiar you become with the intricacies of the little red pieces, and the nearer you approach to the final solution.

It is possible to win the first prize of £250 in return for a little spare time devoted to entertaining mind recreation.

£150 is offered as the Second Prize for the solution or solutions nearest correct, and the reader whose solution contains exactly or as nearly as possible ten red and ten grey pieces on the face of the six-pointed star will be awarded a Third Prize of £100.

In the event of more than one solution being of equal merit, the Prizes will be divided.

Look out for the fascinating red "Star of Fortune" and it may bring good fortune to you.

"The Greatest of These——"

(Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.)

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

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(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

TO WHOM YOU MUST WRITE

To THE EDITOR on all matters of general interest.

To THE "GREATEST OF THESE" FUND if you are in trouble that only charity can relieve.

To THE INSURANCE DEPT. for a JOHN BULL job.

To "TOMMY AND JACK" on all matters affecting pensions and Service subjects.

To "HUMANIST" when you are in any other kind of trouble and need a friend and sympathiser.

To THE LEGAL or CITY EDITOR (enclosing stamped envelope) for advice.

Human Documents

Problems that may be yours are dealt with by our great contributor "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer is suppressed, and the letters have been slightly altered so that the authors may not be identified.

"IS suicide justifiable? I am 26. I have served in the great war, and I have experienced every kind of distress of mind. And now has come the worst experience of all.

A Bad Woman

The woman—girl she is—in whom I put my trust, in whom I absolutely believed, is —— what? I hesitate to use the word. For five years I have known her and worshipped her. I thought she was, what she appeared to be, a pure, innocent girl. She was so ready to be shocked at the mildest of swear words, so ignorant of life and its seamy side. I have worked hard, got together a tidy sum and acquired, piece by piece, the furniture of our new home. She hesitated to take the final step of marriage. It was, she said, so irrevocable, the physical side of it frightened her. I understood and sympathised. Three months ago I went to call on her, and her mother told me that she had gone away into the country, that her health had broken down. I wanted to go to her, but her mother refused her address, though she would forward my letters. I have just learnt the truth. My innocent girl had gone away to have her baby—the father was a boarder at the house. She practically lived with him all the time she was shrinking from marriage because of 'its physical aspect.' I am broken."

"Humanist" says: *A horrible experience, and one which shakes a man. You ought to be thankful that you've found her out in time The girl is a liar and a hypocrite and rotten at heart, not because she has lived an immoral life (that is her own affair) but because she adopted this pose of innocence and played the fool with a decent man's love. As to suicide, it is absurd. Why should you take your place on a cold slate slab by the side of some unknown tramp picked up dead in the street, because a harlot has tricked you? You are hurt—thousands of us are hurt daily, but we do not think of suicide, which, after all, is only the expression of wounded vanity. Let her go and forget her. You suggest in the latter part of your letter that you should marry her to save her name. That is sheer rubbish. Keep your own name and give it to a girl who is worthy to bear it.*

"YOU will have to give up all athletics for good." Thus spoke my doctor to me a few weeks ago. Then followed an examination of my chest by a specialist, who gravely shook his head and ordered me away to the South Coast

The Scourge

"It is difficult for me to realise that I have consumption, for no one could have been more fit than I was only three weeks ago. Less than two months ago I was a competitor in the sprint events at the English A.A.A. championships held at Stamford Bridge. I loved running, and my ambition was to win a National Championship. Throughout the day, when my office work seemed somewhat tedious, my thoughts would turn trackwards, as it were, and I would find fresh energy to put into the job on hand. Many a happy night I spent whilst training, when, after a few sharp sprints, a rub, a massage and a chat with my friends, I would wend my road homewards feeling very fit. I must give up football too. I had re-signed for my old club. Now I must be regarded as a has-been. One of the crowd.

"I have studied many medical books and papers on this malignant disease since my illness started, and the treatment advocated in each case is rest, fresh air and nourishing food. Nature, therefore, is the healing physician, but is she powerful enough, single-handed, to rout the dreaded tubercular germ?

"Are our leading medical men doing everything in their power to organise a great campaign with a view to discovering some form of treatment that will rid us of this scourge? No!

"The Government must therefore act. The cleverest brains in the medical world must be enlisted in this crusade. Money must be spent with a lavish hand to finance the necessary research work. The time for action is now."

"Humanist" says: *A great deal is being done to deal with this scourge, and the writer might do worse than send a note to the British Red Cross in Pall Mall for particulars of the treatments they advocate. I have an idea that they have arranged with a great Swiss specialist for the supply of anti-tubercular serum.*

"I HAVE got into very bad habits as a boy . . . it is killing me. I have read books and I have seen doctors. What can I do?"

The Secret Evil

"Humanist" says: *This is typical of a hundred letters which have come to me in the past three months, and which I have not answered until I have made the most exhaustive enquiries amongst my doctor friends. The disease, for disease it is, is less physical than mental, for the continuance of a practice learnt when the victim is a boy is due to a certain weakness of mind and resolution. . . . Games continuously, open-air life, beagling . . . yes, these sports and pastimes are all very well for the rich and the leisured classes. But for the factory boy and the boy clerk they are impossible. Get into the open as much as you can. Walk home from work, join a club where you can get boxing, and start right away to learn to swim. If you can afford it, get married as soon as you can.*

"I AM the son of Mr.———— (but not through marriage) and not until last year did I have the pleasure, if you can call it so, of locating my father, who at present is seriously ill. I have called to see him on many occasions, but have failed miserably to get an interview with him to have a chat over myself and future. At present I am out of a situation, and am engaged to one of the fairest in the land

The Illegitimate Father

"But for her I should take a different view of the cad who, in God's eyes, is my father, but in the world's eye is not.

"I might add I am always told to communicate through his solicitor. Last week I called continuously to see how my father was, but had the door slammed in my face, and told they would send for the police.

"Could you advise me on what course I can take, so that I can get something that would be just a little recompense for what he owes me?"

"Humanist" says: *You've no more right to expect that you can live on him because you were born out of wedlock than if you were born to him in the ordinary way. It isn't particularly dignified to make yourself a nuisance to him, and I'm not so sure that the course you are pursuing isn't a mild form of blackmail. Leave him alone.*

ONE GUINEA

will be awarded each week to the sender of what in the opinion of "Humanist" is the best Human Document appearing on this page. This week:—

"THE SCOURGE."

ADD TO YOUR INCOME £5 A WEEK

Or Larger Sums in Your Spare Time.

GREAT FREE BOOK REVEALS MONEY-MAKING SECRETS.

"I made £3,000 in two years." Why not you?

Every man and woman possessing a spark of ambition should send at once for a free copy of this wonderful book—"By Post to Prosperity." It is yours for the asking, and it reveals most marvellous money-making secrets which have been jealously guarded for many years past. It tells in plain and simple language how you may add from £5 to £15 per week to your usual income, merely by devoting a few of your spare hours to an easy and fascinating occupation by starting a Mail Order business of your own.

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Many have started in spare time and built up great businesses necessitating the whole of their time and a staff of assistants to deal with the orders received One man starting with an idea and £5 made over £3,000 in two years. This is no isolated case. There are to-day hundreds who are successfully running mail order businesses in all parts of the world.

£500 A YEAR FOR YOU.

Just think how different your life would be if you had a business of your own and an income of £500 to £1,000 a year. That would be life worth living. You would be independent of everyone—not a mere wage slave.

You can do as others have done, and do it quickly.

The future is yours to make or mar—you should act at once. Remember that there are no hard and fast rules to abide by, and you are not bound down to any one particular business. The Shaw Institute Booklet "By Post to Prosperity" discloses to you a number of plans and suggestions which can be adapted to your own particular needs.

The schemes outlined and fully explained in the free booklet have all been fully tested and success is absolutely assured.

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Wanted, New Officials!

I THINK the Jockey Club will be very wise, in view of all that has happened this year, and particularly in view of the excellent services which Mr. C. E. Robinson has rendered the sport of horse racing, if they start the new year with a new judge in his place and a new starter in place of Mr. Marsh.

The reason I make this suggestion is that the public have lost confidence not in the probity but in the judgment of these two officials. In Judge Robinson's case it is absolutely essential that he should never make a mistake. He is the one official in whom an error is unpardonable. There must not even be the slightest suspicion that he is prone to mistakes, or every verdict of his will be viewed with suspicion. Mistakes have been made. Wrong numbers hoisted and corrected. Head victories signalled as dead-heats and instantly corrected.

A Pension.

Mr. Robinson has rendered excellent service to racing and to the Jockey Club, and he might well be allowed to retire on a handsome pension. So far as Mr. Marsh is concerned, I would say that his starting is giving satisfaction neither to the public nor to the trainers. It is an open secret that the latter have, on occasions, been up in arms against Mr. Marsh's methods. It is agreed on all hands that his starting has, on occasions, been very unsatisfactory indeed.

Poisoned Arrow.

I never make excuses for beaten horses unless there is a genuine excuse to be made. So far as Poisoned Arrow is concerned, one can only say that, with stronger jockeyship and a little less interference, he would have tackled Re-echo on winning terms. In my judgment, this horse wants a longer course, and I select him as the very probable winner of the Manchester November Handicap.

Backed 10!

My own record for the Cambridgeshire is worth noting. I backed Soubriquet to win me a lot of money. I also backed the seven following horses in a lump: Lady Sleipner, Lady Juror, Leighton, Ceylonese, Poisoned Arrow, Stratford and Sicyon—I had £60/40 about this group. On behalf of friends I backed St. Louis and Crubenmore. So that I backed ten horses and only had one in the first three!

She Backed One!

And I heard a woman in the paddock say: "Oh, yes, my dear, I backed Re-echo—I always back Derby winners in these kind of races, and Re-echo won the Derby last year, you will remember." What *is* the good!

The "E.N." Error.

Which reminds me that the learned *Evening News* book reviewer expresses the hope that somebody will put all his money "on Tishy, *in next year's Derby*!!!"

They Do It Again.

Please note: Just about this time of the year the horses that have "done it once" will come out and "do it" again. Many of these intelligent animals, realising that the season is drawing to a close and that the hay bill is still on the file, will make an heroic effort to save their suffering trainers from disaster.

Why the Back End?

I've never understood why the "clever division" wait for the back end. It is so much easier in the spring and summer, when tryers are few and opportunities more extensive.

NOTES.

Judging by the brilliant effort he put in to beat Kinsman at Sandown, Twelve Pointer is not far behind the cracks of his generation. Anyhow, his next public appearance will be awaited with some interest.

Harpenden simply "smothered" Monarch in a rough gallop which almost amounted to a Cambridgeshire trial. This three-year-old is a very speedy miler.

Since running so well in the Cesarewich, Hunt Law has been kept in good work, and he might conceivably win one of the remaining back-end handicaps.

The Best Thing of the Week is
ATIROVAF
(or MARDINA)
in the 3.0 o'clock Race to-day (Wednesday).

. . Sports and

—SELECTIONS—

The horses in parentheses after the black letter selection are, in their order, alternative tips if the principal selection is absent.

ROYAL WINDSOR (WEDNESDAY).

1.30 **Talma** (Three Bridges, Leeds United).
2. 0 **Tip Tree** (Lady Bessa, Glen Eagle).
2.30 **Erehwemos** (Campbell Kid, Alaric).
3. 0 **Atirovaf*** (Mardina).
3.30 **The President** (Warrington, Goldstream).
4. 0 **J. A. Rothschild's Selected.**

ROYAL WINDSOR (THURSDAY)

1.30 **Uncle Bones** (Court Circle, Miss China Keen).
2. 0 **Brandyball** (Pere la Cerise, Martinmas).
2.30 **The Villager** (Prince Herod, Water God).
3. 0 **Valparaiso** (Trotcosey, Wonder).
3.30 **Wild Mint*** (Well Beloved, Lady Clara).
4. 0 **Won By Waiting** (Anonyma, Quarter Deck).

NEWBURY (FRIDAY).

1. 0 **Gleaner** (Barbarus, Royal Enclosure).
1.30 **Tobermorey** (Everywoman, Miss China Keen).
2.10 **Brown Rajah*** (Brownhylda, Benrinnes).
2.45 **Capt. Fracasse** (Soubriquet, Jacqueminot)
3.15 **Peter Rush** (Silver Zep, Alaric).
3.45 **Adorna** (East Tor, Highbrow).

NEWBURY (SATURDAY).

1. 0 **Stuff Gown** (Noowng., Miss China Keen).
1.30 **Home Fire** (Bantry, Bart Snowball).
2.10 **Ceylonese** (Charlebelle, Southern Flight).
2.45 **Kissing Cup*** (Kinsman, Hurry Off).
3.15 **Compiler** (Hillman, The Owl).
3.45 **Tomatin.**

VERY SPECIAL FREE WIRE!

I want everybody who has ever sent for a free wire, to send me a stamped telegraph form and a stamped addressed envelope for next week. I have something particularly good for you. I want the stamped envelope because I wish to send rather a long message about a certain horse in the Manchester November Handicap. Everybody who has ever had a wire or message of any kind must send for this. I am going to send you a "money for nothing" one—possibly two.

Don't put I.F.S. or Insurance Stamps on your wire forms and do not forget to put your name and address.

Post to "Rowley Mile," JOHN BULL, 93, Long Acre, W.C. 2, and post immediately.

P.S.—This one is as good as Barbarus—unfortunately I cannot tip it in this paper; I have had my information on that understanding.

SOME HORSES.

BLACK GAUNTLET.—This good-looking horse, after a useful rest, came out like a giant refreshed at Wolverhampton recently, and he won so easily on that occasion that the future has probably more victories in store.

HILLMAN.—Is a useful youngster whom handicappers have not yet succeeded in getting at the bottom of. He should score another winning bracket before the season ends.

NIGHTSHIFT.—This is a very nice sort of filly to own, for she possesses both speed and stamina. She is likely to win one of the engagements which have been made for her in the near future.

GROVINE.—Won with even more in hand at Sandown Park than the official verdict would suggest, and she is such a useful stamp of filly that she should score again soon.

COLINDALE.—This colt was beaten by a good horse in Orpi at Newcastle, a fact which may be worth bearing in mind next time he faces the starter.

KNIGHTON.—Is a long remove from the first class, but he is a capital stayer, and as such can be placed to win a race of minor importance.

POLICEWOMAN.—This filly was perhaps a shade unlucky to be beaten by Wandoo at Gatwick, and will pay to follow in her class. A note may profitably be made of the fact that she stays well.

SOUTHERN.—Has not been seen out this season, but judging by the way he has been sent along lately it seems probable he will be wanted shortly. It is thought likely he may win a T.Y.O. handicap.

D'ORSAY.—This colt is just on the fringe of the front rank of two-year-olds, and was never better than at the present time. He is worth keeping an eye upon for an early engagement.

ROSSMOYNE.—Has not been seen to much advantage in recent engagements. The mare is, however, moving in her best form just now, and may shortly win a race over a distance of ground.

THASOS.—Next time this colt runs which may be very shortly, it may be as well to remember that he came to Goodwood with a big reputation, and ran very well at the ducal meeting. He is said to be at his best again.

LITTLE URCHIN.—Has not been seen in winning colours since the early spring. Judging by the way he has been moving at exercise lately, however, he may be expected to win a race soon.

ROWLEY MILE STONES.

Town Guard is no 1923 Derby winner, even though he was not at his best on Tuesday.

* * *

Southern Flight will win a 1½ mile race. He had been off colour a few days before he ran.

* * *

Hasty Match is a sure winner before the end of the season.

* * *

Poisoned Arrow will win a handicap over 1 mi. 3 fur. to 1½ m. This is certain.

* * *

Kissing Cup is a sure winner over 5 furlongs in the very near future.

* * *

Lord Granely's horses are all running into form.

* * *

Compiler will win next time out.

* * *

ANSWERS.

DENNIS AND OTHERS.—Almost any bookmaker of standing will bet "no limit." We hope next year to publish a list of the small men who do business this way.

CESTRIAN.—Don't touch that "spare time" scheme.

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Sportsmen by ROWLEY MILE

THE BALL GAME

Right A-ain.

Our football expert gave no fewer than 30 correct results in his forecasts for October 21. Watch this week's selections.

Good Reserve.

Chelsea should have no difficulty in fixing their first reserve full-back. Young Ashford is rather slightly built, but he has brains, and with a little more confidence he will develop into a class back. His headwork is particularly good. This lad has a future.

A War Discovery.

When West Bromwich Albion found Magee playing in a Labour Corps team in France, they thought they had discovered a gem of a forward. So they had, but now Magee has taken up the right-half position, and is a very good "little 'un" indeed.

A Buchan Pupil.

It does not require any super-intelligence to see that young Ellis of Sunderland has been tutored by Charlie Buchan and has had the sense to listen to the advice of the famous forward. Ellis is going to be a big noise in football. He is very speedy in a race, or when travelling with the ball at his toes, and has various methods of beating an opponent. He doubles inwards skilfully, and Buchan has often complimented him on the field. Watch Ellis is my tip. He's a budding international.

Not Boomed Yet.

There are many worse backs who are more boomed than Rosier, of Brentford.

FORECASTS FOR NOVEMBER 4.

(Nap selections in black type.)

Home Winners.

Everton, Birmingham, **Huddersfield, Bolton W., Burnley,** Tottenham, **Middlesbro, Leicester C., Wednesday,** Southampton, **S. Shields,** Stockport, **Manchester U.,** Brentford, **Millwall, Plymouth A.,** Southend, **Watford, Bradford, Grimsby,** Lincoln, Stalybridge, **Wigan B.,** Albion, **Dundee,** Hamilton A., **Hearts, Kilmarnock, Rangers.**

Away Winners.

Manchester C., **Sunderland,** Barnsley **Queens P.R.,** Norwich C., Swindon, **Nelson,** Rochdale, **Darlington, Celtic,** Aberdeen.

Draws.

Oldham v. Aston V., Preston N.E. v. Chelsea, **Leeds U. v. West Ham,** Port Vale v. Bury, **Rotherham v. Coventry, Brighton v. Swansea,** Bristol v. Portsmouth, Newport v. Luton, **Accrington v. Chesterfield,** Tranmere R. v. Walsall, **Falkirk v. Hibernians,** Morton v. Raith R.

Suggested Coups.

3 Draws: Rotherham v. Coventry, Brighton v. Swansea, Accrington v. Chesterfield.

4 AWAY:—Sunderland, Queen's P.R., Nelson, Celtic.

8 HOME:—Huddersfield, Middlesbro, Leicester, Millwall, Plymouth, Watford, Dundee, Rangers.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY:—Huddersfield, Leicester, Plymouth, Sunderland, Nelson.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW:—Leicester, Watford, Leeds U. v. West Ham.

A stocky little fellow, the word fear is not in his make-up. He hits hard but fairly, and dives for a ball like Dicky Downs, of Barnsley and Everton fame. It would flatter him to say he is as good as Downs, but he is a very fine player to have on your side.

Another Charley's Aunt.

It is a good many years since Ellis Crompton was Blackburn Rovers' centre-forward. But Ellis is still alive, and has taken a fancy for a half-back position with Exeter City. His hair is going thin on top, but the brain works all the time during a match, and he is a rare old general. When last I saw him he kept the pace with the younger men.

Caught Napping.

The English League selectors were caught napping the other day, when they chose Maitland to play against the Scottish League. Not until the morning of the match did they discover the South Shields player was a Scot! And so Maitland became the first Scottish-born footballer to get into an English League team for 30 years. When the first of these fixtures was played there were four Scots in the English side, but only home-born men are honoured nowadays.

The New Generation.

Twelve months ago it was rumoured that Peter McWilliam had made a remarkable local discovery. Rumour was true. I recently saw young Handley have his first game in the senior eleven, and even at his immature age he is already an artist. Some people would rush Handley into the burly of League football and get his heart broken by experienced spoilers. It can be left to the Spurs' manager to see that Handley's weight and career will grow together. If this young fellow keeps his head there is nothing in the game beyond him.

Too Many Centres.

Now that Tom Roberts has fallen out with his old club, all through a pub, and gone to Hyde Road, Manchester City are with their inside forwards in the same position as the old woman who lived in a shoe. Three centres like Roberts, Browell and Doran suggest embarrassment, but Doran has found First Division backs and goalkeepers not so easy as those he met when with Brighton, and he will probably be seen in a different jersey soon. If the City can only get Barnes to "come back," and settle on a forward line and stick to it, there is going to be trouble for a few defences.

A Sportsman.

Whether or not Frank Osborne has proved the centre-forward England is lokking for, I will say I have not seen any player take the hard knocks he has had this season so complacently. There's no doubt that when any young player is a "boom," he's "for it," especially if he's a centre-forward.

Meehan Going Strong.

No half-back in the South is playing better or more consistently than little Meehan of Chelsea. Apart from a born intelligence for the game, Meehan is a daring little fellow and pops up where least expected to retrieve a critical situation as persistently as did "Snowball" Frost years ago. Chelsea have made a few bloomers in the purchase of players, but Meehan was one of the prizes of the lucky bag.

John Bull's Footballers

No. 7.—J. HARROW (Chelsea.)

JACK HARROW has at last appeared for his country, but most of his admirers consider his selection was a good bit overdue.

Apparently the impression in official circles was that Harrow had more vigour than skill. But the last two seasons have toned down the physical part of Harrow's activities and developed his neatness. And now he is probably the most stylish left back since Howard Spencer.

It used to be said that footballers did not grow in the South. Well, that legend has been routed long ago. Harrow was born at Mitcham, and his first big club was the now defunct Croydon Common. Chelsea paid that club £100 for Harrow and Thomson, and getting an international back for fifty of the best still ranks as Dave Calderhead's most successful gamble.

Harrow has at times played at centre-forward and half back, which accounts, perhaps, for one big feature of his game, which is that he prefers a pass to a kick when he has time to make it. Backs are not supposed to initiate goals but Harrow does so.

He moved to the rear position when Chelsea were in a fix, but he was not an instantaneous success. His big fault was to turn when defending and lose sight of the ball. This was pointed out to Jack and, being a sensible fellow, he listened. He cut out the weakness and was soon hailed as a coming star.

Harrow has plenty of weight, and is not afraid to apply it, but he realises now the ball is the thing, and he is remarkably quick in getting it down to his feet. And as a volleyer he is nearly on his own.

J. HARROW (Chelsea.)

In short, Harrow is a greater player to-day than ever he was, and, bar accidents, seems certain to play against Scotland. Resolute tackling, a sure boot, strategy and ball control are the assets of a class full-back, and Jack has the lot of them.

Further, he is a born skipper—a stimulant to his comrades and wonderfully quick to size up the schemes of the opposition. And Chelsea have not only a great player in Harrow, but a loyal employee and a real good fellow off the field as well as on it. P.S.

(Next Week: C. BUCHAN (Sunderland).)

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Mental dulness, physical languor, coated tongue, bad breath, rheumatism, neuralgia, catarrh, dizziness, headache, backache, skin disorders, bladder trouble, and stomach complaints are only a few of the easily recognisable symptoms of constipation and the various organic derangements it causes. To correct such conditions you need not take strong cathartic pills to irritate the liver or force violent convulsive action of the intestinal walls nor need you irritate the bowels with strong salts or grease them with oils. These processes are all very weakening and mean harmful reactions afterwards. Instead, try washing out the intestines, flushing the kidneys and gently stimulating the liver with a mild and pleasant tasting, but astonishingly effective alkaline medicinal water, such as you would drink at one of the world-famous hot alkaline mineral springs. There is no need of travelling to the springs, however, as you can get the same essential medicinal constituents (as ascertained by analysis) already compounded in the form of refined Alkia Saltrates, which any chemist can supply at slight cost.

The results produced by Alkia Saltrates are so remarkably satisfactory that many hundreds of prominent men in the Sporting World including champion athletes who hold a total of 35 World's records for walking, running, sprinting, skulling, cycling, etc., have very kindly written in grateful acknowledgment of the wonderful benefits derived.

TOMMY AND JACK

A PAGE FOR EX-SERVICE MEN OF ALL RANKS

Conducted by

Field-Marshal EARL HAIG, K.T., G.C.B., O.M., G.C.V.O., K.C.I.E.

(PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH LEGION AND REMEMBRANCE LEAGUE)

[The Headquarters of The British Legion are at 26, Eccleston Square, London, S.W.1]

Parents, Be Careful!—Parents who may be receiving the flat rate or pre-war dependency pension should very carefully consider their circumstances before they accept the suggestion of the Ministry of Pensions to take a "need" pension in lieu. A "need" pension will probably give some monetary advantage for the time being, but in the long run it is highly improbable that the advantage would be maintained.

Where the Difference Comes In:—The flat rate pension of 5s. per week and the pre-war dependency pension, which has been assessed on the proved pre-war dependency, are both permanent pensions and cannot be altered as long as the basic rate of pension remains what it is. On the other hand, the "need" pension is subject to fluctuation. It may be reviewed periodically and altered in accordance with the financial position of the applicant.

When in Doubt:—Very properly the Ministry points out to parents in receipt of their circular letter that "need" pensions are liable to review. It also rightly states that the "need" pension is in substitution and that the pre-war dependency pension cannot be resumed if the "need" pension ceases to be payable or becomes less favourable. Parents who may not understand the full purport of the circular should consult our local branch officials. There they will get the best advice. When in doubt—get in touch with the Legion.

Convincing the Ministry:—Soon after his discharge, a North London man fell ill—too ill, in fact, to pay attention to his pension rights. His wife had not the time to prosecute the claim; all her spare moments from her household duties had to be devoted to the care of her nine children. The family were in destitution, and after help had been given from our relief fund, we got busy in completing forms under Article 9. We submitted conclusive proof that the man's bodily infirmities were attributable to his war service. He gets a weekly pension of 52s. 9d. a week—a sum which affords him greater comfort than did the previous uncertain income of the family.

A Demand for £120:—Seven years ago a Rifleman was drawing from the authorities more than he was entitled to. He was doing so in ignorance, as he thought that if the Ministry erred it would not be on the side of generosity. For him, however, a day of reckoning came. The Ministry wanted the over-issue repaid and asked that the amount—nearly £120—should be refunded in a lump sum. The man—who, by the way, had become unemployed—was confounded by the demand, but as he was a member of the Legion he asked for its help. We protested to the Ministry, who, satisfied that the man had accepted the money with perfect *bona fides*, decided to waive recovery.

Poppies for Remembrance:—In a week's time the nation will be commemorating Armistice Day by the impressive two minutes' silence, and by the buying of Flanders Poppies. The proceeds of the sale of these little emblems of the dead go to Earl Haig's Fund for the relief of cases of genuine distress among ex-Service men and their families. It is a noble work, and one worthy of the greatest sympathy from every section of the community. The administrative expenses are very small, so that practically every penny piece contributed helps a case of destitution just when that help is most required. Last year 310,000 cases were assisted from the Legion's Unity Relief Fund.

Made by Disabled Men:—Throughout the length and breadth of the country thirty-two million poppies will be available for the public. This year the poppies have been made by a group of ex-Service men, suffering from either single or double amputations, who have been established in a factory financed by the Unity Relief Fund. Many of these men—one or two of whom also suffer from shell shock—had not done a day's work since their discharge from hospital, and this congenial form of employment has enabled them to forget their handicaps.

Down in Land's End:—There is greater distress in Cornwall, in proportion to its population, than in any area in England. A prolonged period of unemployment has reduced a tin-mine worker to a low state. As a matter of fact he was on the verge of starvation, and his sufferings were making him become mentally unhinged. We gave this man, his wife and his two children, help from our relief funds. The parcels of nourishing food enabled him to build up his constitution, and a period of convalescence in a Home made him thoroughly sound again.

Father was in Hospital:—A Kentish man who had served in Jutland and at Zeebrugge returned to his pre-war employment on discharge. But his experiences had undermined his health, and his doctor ordered him to London for an immediate operation. It was the only chance to save his life. His long illness had swallowed up all his savings, and after he had gone, his wife and four children had no money to buy food, pay the rent, or anything else. She found a friend in the Legion, who eased the father's anxiety by keeping the family well supplied with groceries, etc.

Old Campaigners Helped:—Ever since March, 1919, an old campaigner—the Legion is out to do its best for the time-serving man as well as for the "hostilities" man—had been trying to get the bounty which was his by right under Army Order 209. All the efforts he made failed to impress the authorities, and at long last he placed the case in the hands of the Legion. We immediately set our machinery in motion, and within three weeks a sum of over £20 was remitted to him. Our help was very timely, as the man had been anxious to get a little capital to extend his new business.

Gratitude for Services Rendered:—Here is just another little instance of the great help the Legion can be. A man came to our headquarters in extreme distress. He was down and out because for some reason or other he could not get his pension of 24s. a week regularly. We smoothed the difficulties over, and within ten days we got the pension restored and the arrears recovered. So great was the gratitude of this poor fellow that he sent a contribution towards the funds of the Legion.

Recovery of Payments:—At last the Ministry of Pensions has given a definite decision on the subject of the recovery of erroneous payments. In future, recovery of amounts over-issued will be limited to cases where the overpayment is brought to notice within a period of twelve months from the date of the over-issue, unless, of course, the over-issue was obtained by fraud on the part of the pensioner. Thus the recovery of over issues is brought into line with payments of arrears, the twelve months limit operating in both cases.

Our Daily "Thank You":—The following note was received at 26, Eccleston Square from an ex-Service man whom we helped:—"I am happy to inform you that through your great assistance the Ministry of Pensions have acknowledged my claim to arrears. I wish to thank the British Legion, as an old member, for successfully winning my claim, and I trust that all ex-Service men will realise, through my case alone, what the strength of such an organisation means to them."

For Remembrance

THE post-war effects of four years of strife on the battlefields of the world are as manifest to-day as they were at any period since Armistice, and just as we are approaching the fourth anniversary of the cessation of hostilities it is opportune that the nation should renew its vow that those who survive and suffer shall have their wrongs righted.

EX-SERVICE men who have become mentally unbalanced have been virtually cast aside by the State and are being placed in pauper institutions; special diet allowances are being cancelled; widows whose husbands were incapacitated by wounds or other afflictions and who died more than seven years after their first removal from duty are not recognised as having any title to pension—because all these things have happened the ex-Service community has a suspicion that its legitimate rights to generous treatment by the State are being filched away. A condition of unrest and anxiety has arisen, and nothing short of a definite statement of policy will clear the air.

THOROUGH organisation is the only effective weapon that can prevent the perpetration of further hardships. Next year pension rates are to be revised in accordance with the fall in the cost of living. The revision will, therefore, mean a reduction. Even the standard rates to-day do not err on the side of liberality. A man 100 per cent. physically disabled gets only 40/- per week, a sum which represents something like 23/- per week pre-war rate, and a sum which, when he is unable to follow his normal occupation, is quite inadequate to his needs.

IN proposing the revision next year, the responsible department may be acting in good faith, and following out the provisions of the Royal Warrant, and if that is so it is expedient for Parliament to alter the terms of that historical document. As it stands, it will operate unfairly against the pensioner, and no one who appreciates the debt of honour that remains unpaid will say that the scale of recompense should be lower than it now is.

10 Good Reasons why You should Take up PELMANISM

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5. Because your powers of OBSERVATION will be many times increased.

6. Because you will learn to CONCENTRATE and be cured of Mind Wandering and Careless Thinking.

7. Because your MENTAL ENERGY will be aroused and directed into profitable channels.

8. Because you will learn how to THINK LOGICALLY and to express your thoughts CLEARLY and CONVINCINGLY.

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10. Because over 500,000 Pelmanists—people engaged in every known occupation—testify to the wonderful success of the Course.

> The Course has certainly made a new man of me. My salary has increased 40 per cent. since completing the instruction. **My work always seems to be a pleasure to me,** and I do it better and more quickly.
> **SALESMAN** (R.16405)

> I am deeply indebted to the Pelman Institute for the good they have done me, as, since taking up the Course, I have more than **trebled my income,** which is due solely to your teaching.
> **CLERK** (L.18180)

> I have never regretted having taken the Pelman Course. **It acts as a sort of backbone to all I do.** Business is more successful than ever before.
> **SHOPKEEPER** (S.6167)

> I can now speak before a hall full of fellow-workers: before, my heart was in my boots as well as in my mouth. I am realising my true self for the first time.
> **PLUMBER** (D.8382)

> I have received **two substantial increases of salary** in the short space of six months, and have very bright prospects for the future.
> **CLERK** (L.24278)

The Rush to Enrol for the Course.

WEEK by week thousands of men and women representing practically all professions and callings are enrolling for the New Pelman Course of Mind and Memory Training. They realise the advantages of self-improvement and consequently of self-advancement which this marvellous system offers. **Are YOU among their number?**

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The Power that Pelmanism Gives.

Do not run away with the idea that Pelmanism is only meant for so-called "Brain-workers"—writers, clergymen, students and so on. It benefits **everybody,** and at the Pelman Institute may be seen thousands of letters from all sorts and conditions of men and women bearing witness to the marvellous benefits they have derived from the Course. A few are reproduced on this page.

Whatever your occupation and **whatever** your social position Pelmanism will be worth many times its cost to you. *Why not investigate?*

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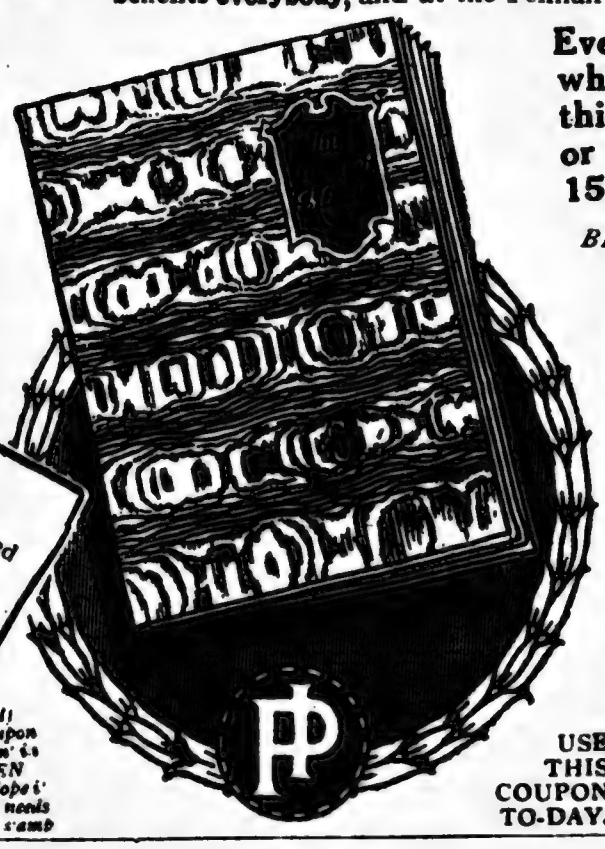

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The little daughter of Mrs. Cornwall, 31, Leonards Road, Southall, Middlesex, contracted ringworm very seriously. The X-ray treatment proved unavailing, and she went quite bald. Germolene completely cured in a short time, and the hair grew strong and natural.

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Of all Chemists 1/3 and 3/-

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MONEY FOR THE MILLION

by Our Financial Editor

The Sooner the Better.

I suppose we must expect stagnation until the General Election is over. These things are sent to try us, and they usually crop up in time to disturb a promising situation. The City will vote unanimously for financial stability, and would like the next Parliament to live out a life of quiet, useful economy. If it does that, nothing much will be demanded of it in the shape of constructive policy. The country can look after itself, so long as it is not "governed too much."

The Kinema World.

Generally speaking, the Kinema industry has been passing through a trying time. Signs are accumulating, however, that the worst is over. Of the future of the sounder and better-managed companies there can be no doubt, but many small investors have been tempted into concerns that were hopeless from the outset. The entertainment tax should soon be modified or withdrawn, and then the brighter prospects of the kinemas should react on the filming side of the industry.

Ware Wire!

I have no space to go into details, but I have evidence that several firms, new and old, are issuing circulars for a variety of blind pools and other undesirable ventures against which I must warn my readers. Concerning many of them I have already lifted up my voice, but I cannot continue to do so *ad infinitum*. If any reader receiving one of these circulars will inquire of me before parting with any money, I will do my best to advise him.

Carlton Hotel.

I am impressed, on reading the speech of Mr. William Harris, the chairman, to find the position of the Carlton Hotel Company considerably stronger than I imagined when, a few weeks ago, I recommended its Ordinary shares as a good investment. The financial status of the company gives promise of improving dividends in the future, and a purchase of the shares at the present price of about 14s. should turn out well. The company's interest in the Ritz Hotel is an important asset.

My Tin Tips.

The price of tin continues to advance and, were it not for the political hubbub, the prices of Tin shares would be less sticky than they are. Readers who bought Bisichi and Naraguta Extended on my advice have now a nice profit. Both shares should go to ten shillings soon after the election turmoil is ended. Meanwhile a daily glance at the metal market report in the morning paper should prove heartening.

Mexican Eagle.

I see no reason for perturbation in the temporary slackness of the Oil share market. Holders should not allow themselves to be frightened out. Messrs. Higginson & Co. have issued a re-assuring circular regarding the Mexican Eagle, attributing the depression to a determined bear attack engineered from the United States. Some of my readers are interested in the 7 p.c. Preference shares of this concern. They should buy all they can get at £1 and under.

Booth's Distillery.

Rumours are rife concerning the likelihood of Booth's Distillery being bought up by some bigger concern. The reports are very vague and I think things are the other way about However, since I recommended a purchase of the shares a few weeks ago, the quotation has advanced from 14s. to 16s. 6d. and it looks like going better. I consider the shares fully worth the latter figure on trading prospects alone, amalgamation or no amalgamation,

Restaurants and Rumours.

Some of the shareholders in Lockharts are dissatisfied with the terms of absorption offered by the Aerated Bread Co., viz., 12s. for the Preference and 1s. for the Ordinary shares, and the proposed deal is further complicated by the J. P. Restaurants coming forward with an alternative proposal which, prima facie, looks much better. I suppose there will be several meetings and heated discussions before the matter is settled. Were I a shareholder in Lockharts I should sit tight and await events. Not being a holder I shall do likewise.

Rubber Ups and Downs.

My advice to leave Rubber shares alone for the time being has proved well-founded, for uncertainty has cropped up concerning the restriction proposals, and opposition has arisen from the India Rubber Manufacturers' Association, which is almost sure to cause delay. Meanwhile the price of the commodity wobbles and the share quotations sag. At the time of writing there seems to be more room for a fall than a rise. I may be wrong, but the outlook does not strike me as sure enough to encourage an investment.

Gramophones.

Gramophone shares do not seem dear at 29s. The company has made a fine recovery during the twelve months ending June 30th, converting a net loss of £2,659 into a net profit of £111,204 (less tax). Last year, by the use of reserves, a dividend of 6 p.c. was paid. This year a distribution of 15 p.c. is recommended, the same as in the three years preceding 1921. The company is in a strong position and, despite its difficulties during the period of profound trade depression, has shown itself possessed of sterling staying qualities from which it should benefit now that things are better.

BREAD AND BUTTER ECONOMICS

by SIR LEO CHIOZZA MONEY

20—Dear Bread and Cheap Agricultural Labourers

THE British farmer is in a bad way; the British agricultural labourer is in a worse way. Profit and wages have tumbled to a low level. At the present moment the British farmer is getting very little more for his wheat than he did before the war.

Yet, with wheat very cheap, we have the price of bread officially maintained by bread rings at *ninepence*. Here is the official record of the Ministry of Labour for the average price charged for the 4 lb. loaf throughout the country: July, 1914, 5½d.; September 30th, 1922, 9½d.; Rise, 3½d.

Here and there bakers, large and small, are defying the ring's official prices and selling bread more cheaply. I passed a small London shop the other day where it was priced at 8d. In the country a well-known big catering firm are selling at 7d., after a great fight with millers, who vainly attempted to deny them flour.

That there is no justification for dear bread at the present time is also shown by the action of a big London firm, who sell bread over the counter at 7d. a quartern.

Those who want an explanation of dear bread can find it in my "Triumph of Nationalisation." During the war, the Food Ministry investigated the baking of bread. They found that there were 44,000 bakers, of which 4,000 baked four-fifths of our bread, while the remaining 40,000 bakeries made only one-fifth.

It was also found that when bread was properly made in hygienic factories, with first-class plant, it could be made at the cost of only 7s. per sack. Yet in many bakeries the cost of producing bread, through inefficiency, is as high as 27s.

It was found that the Ministry could take over the entire 44,000 bakeries, pay good wages, give the nation much better bread, and yet save £12,000,000 to £20,000,000 per annum. Why are these facts concealed? Surely their wide dissemination is of the utmost importance. Why are they not published broadcast in the Press?

Consumers should help themselves (1) by directing the attention of their M.P.s to the matter, and (2), since so many M.P.s are pledged to support private interests, by joining existing Co-operative Societies, or forming new ones.

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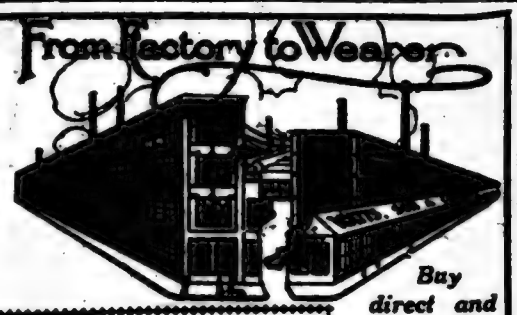

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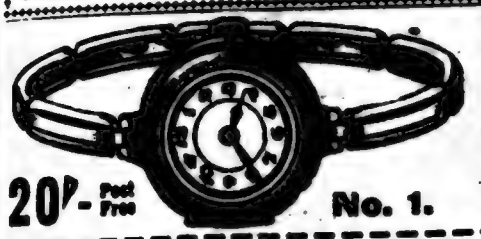

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Handsome Gold-Filled Case. Warranted 5 Years. Perfect Timekeeper. High-grade Fully Jewelled Movement. Action timed to a minute a month. Fitted with expanding Bracelet to fit any size wrist. Honestly worth Three Gns. Post Free, 20s. only.

LET THIS BE YOUR GUIDE.—A "John Bull" reader writes under date of Sept. 14, 1922:—HILLSBOROUGH, SHEFFIELD.—Please forward me a 20/- GOLD-FILLED BRACELET WATCH as in this week's "J.B." advt. I might add I purchased a Gent's Full Hunter from you a few weeks ago and consider it not a speculation, but real sound value for the money. J.W.C.

No. 2.—HANDSOME GOLD FILLED FULL HUNTER WATCH. 20/-

Guaranteed 5 years. Post Free.

Handsome extra heavy Gold-Filled Case Guaranteed to stand 20 Years' hard wear. Keyless Lever Movement. Action timed to a minute a month. Doubly protected by Dust and Damp-Proof Case. These Watches cannot be possibly overwound. **Post Free, 20s. only.**

Open View

To secure these amazing bargains Send your order at once to our

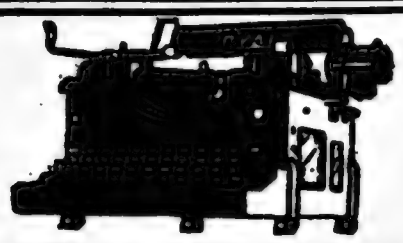
London Office and Showrooms:

WATTS, SON & CO.,

(Dept. J.B.9),

327, Oxford St., London, W.1.

Send post card for Free Catalogue of Watch Bargains.



Your Letters

act as your business representatives—they invariably express your personality and character, therefore it is advisable that care be taken to present them in the best possible manner.

There is no better way to do this than by writing them on a Royal Typewriter. The clean-cut type impressions, the high quality of appearance create a favourable subconscious impression, achieving your object almost before the letter is read.

Royal Machines may be purchased at very reasonable rates by instalments to suit the purchaser, or they may be hired for special work. Portable typewriters are also supplied.

Send your requirements to "J.B." Dept.,

ROYAL STANDARD TYPEWRITER

Visible Writing Machine Co., Ltd.

75a, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, LONDON, E.C.4

'Phone: City 7681.

Make a note of Address and Telephone Number.

ROYAL D.A.

First in the Swim

There is often as big a difference between saying and doing as between washing your hands and swimming the Channel. But not always.

You say you want a good coat and mean to have one. Will you get it? You will certainly if you get a King-Tailored Coat.

Don't let the absence of a Stewart Branch from your locality hold you from full satisfaction. Write to the Stewart Headquarters.

Our Mail Order Dept. lives up to our 40-year reputation for handing out complete satisfaction at a very low price, with a guarantee that puts you level with branch customers.

ALL-WOOL COATS AS SHOWN ON LEFT.

30/- Smart comfortably-fitting coats in sound durable All-Wool cloth, medium grey. Good quality cloth from good British Mills and reliable tailoring. Not just low priced coats, but coats of astonishing quality worthy of a much higher price. A wonderful achievement. Satisfaction in every stitch.

FINE QUALITY BLUE NAP.

A splendid double-breasted coat which has created a record in sales. Nap of a superior quality usually restricted to high priced coats. Splendidly made, combining real comfort and snug winter protection with distinctive style. **50/-**

GENUINE ALL-WOOL SCOTCH TWEED COATS

63/-

The genuine Scotch Tweeds bearing the trade-mark of the Scottish Woollen Association. The coat is cut in smart Raglan style with a carefulness that ensures perfect hanging. A good-looking coat every bit as good as it looks.

SUITS TO INDIVIDUAL MEASURE

Suits of superb quality cut and tailored throughout to your individual measurements. The enormous Stewart buying commands the first pick of the new cloths from the leading mills. It also enables us to offer you leading values.

ALL-WOOL TWEEDS 45/- **INDIGO ALL-WOOL BOTANY SERGE 70/- 84/-**

PATTERN COUPON.

Cut this out and send to Stewarts Clothiers Ltd. The King Tailors, Dept. 11, Middlesbrough, for free patterns of suitings and overcoatings. Write your name and address clearly in block letters. Post in unsealed envelope and use a halfpenny stamp.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

STEWARTS

THE KING TAILORS.

130 BRANCHES THROUGHOUT GREAT BRITAIN.

If you don't live in a Stewart Town, write to Headquarters:—

STEWARTS CLOTHIERS, Ltd., The King Tailors (Dept. 11), MIDDLESBROUGH.

Correspondents are requested not to send original documents, as they are liable to be mislaid.
Replies by post will be sent whenever possible.
Letters must be addressed to the Editor. No fee is charged in respect of inquiries. Full name and address should be given—not necessarily for publication.

WRITE to JOHN BULL about it. Tell us your troubles—ask us questions. We do not deal flippantly except with flippant writers. There is a world of sympathy and understanding in the men who conduct the "Letter Bag." Write soon and write often. An expert staff deals with Legal and Financial inquiries by post. All you have to do is to enclose a stamped addressed envelope for the reply.

JUSTICE (Newport).—"Our criminal laws are full of holes." Then they certainly need a-mending.

L. S. (Bournemouth).—"What is a ninth of 6s.?" 8d., my lad—send it to the "Greatest of These."

VEGETARIAN (London).—Sorry you don't want a turkey. If your "Bullet" is good enough we shall be glad to send you a cheque or a postal order instead.

PROUD OF IT (Tavistock).—"The time is coming when every man will let his hair grow. What will you say then?" Barberous!

PARENT (Winchester).—"Do you consider Burns a suitable poet for young children?" No—except as a form of punishment.

TWELVE-STONE-EIGHT (Stepney).—"One day I'm coming up to tell you what I think of you." We're still on the 'phone.

RHETORICIAN (Widnes).—"I ought to be in the House of Commons, but don't quite know how to get there." Underground or 15 'bus.

BACHELOR (Aldeburgh).—"I have decided that marriage is the cause of most things." Most little things, at any rate.

HOUSEHOLDER (Whitstable).—"We seaside folk have a hard struggle in the winter." And some of us town folks struggle all the year round.

CESTRIAN (Chester).—"Is the enclosed genuine?" It is a genuine piece of paper, but that is about all that one can say of it.

READER (Walthamstow).—"Do you see any signs of insanity in my letter?" No, sir. Ordinarily such enquiries embarrass us, but in your case, no, sir!

STUDENT OF SCIENCE.—"Permit me to tell you that you are talking out of the back of your neck." The necessary permission has been forwarded.

AGNES (Purley).—"I have two admirers, and cannot decide which I like better. Do you know of a good test?" Marry one of them and you'll find you like the other.

INCREDULOUS (Walsall).—"What would you say to a publican who told you he was running his business at a loss?" We should say his statement was about 30 under.

T. E. W. (Sheffield).—"I have discovered that the more often you wash, the quicker you get dirty." This discovery has been made by every dirty-necked schoolboy since the days of Cain.

R. H. (Upton Park).—"Is a man with an O.B.E. trustworthy?" Yes, as much as a No B.E.

COMMERCIAL (Pinner).—"We travellers have a great deal to put up with." And some very nice hotels to put up at.

BLIGHTED (Bargoed).—"I lost my heart years ago." It's the date you lost your head that intrigues us.

JOCK (Milngavie).—"Make JOHN BULL a national paper." We anticipated your advice nearly a year ago.

GERALD (Acton).—"My trouble is. I'm too easily led." Most "easily led" people are going the way they want.

ONE OF THE WORKING CLASS.—"No true lady treats a girl as if she were dirt." Not unless she wants her eye in a sling.

ETYMOLOGIST (Wandsworth).—"What does the word 'wowser' mean?" It is the Australian slang for "kill-joy."

F. J. H. (Putney).—"On Sunday afternoons life is made hideous by pianos, gramophones, harmoniums, etc." We suggest that you move to Scotland.

DILETTANTE (Richmond).—"I have dabbled in almost everything, so consider myself well-educated." You impress us.

FILM-STRUCK (Doncaster).—"Everyone says I have an ideal film face. I enclose my photograph." Everybody is a liar. We return your photograph.

SAVED (Forest Gate).—"When I think of what I used to be, I shudder." And when we think of what you are, we shudder.

HISTORIAN (Hampstead).—"I do not regard Queen Elizabeth as being above reproach." Leave the poor old lady alone.

SENSITIVE (Wigan).—"Many of your remarks strike me as being in questionable taste." Hoity toity! And this from Wigan!

COMMONSENSE (Luton).—"Christian Science will never be stamped out until a few of its practitioners have been prosecuted for manslaughter." Agreed.

C. T. S. (Oldham).—"What is the value of a picture by Alphonsus Dennett?" Depends entirely upon the subject, technique and period. Write to Christie's.

OBSERVANT (Birmingham).—"Would it not pay the water companies to build houses?" Just as much as it would pay the gas companies—we do not follow you.

SEER (Blackpool).—"The Empire is now in the first throes of disintegration." You're wrong. The second throes.

MRS. H. (Norwich).—"My husband is so fussy about his food." He knows your cooking best.

OLD-FASHIONED (Lincoln).—"The proper place for a woman is the home." When did the Ark come in?

THINKER (Galashiels).—"In a few hundred years things will be different." What a mind you must have!

DISTRACTED (Ealing).—"Does a Salvation Army band constitute a street nuisance?" In the eyes of the law no; in the ears of the public, yes.

REPARTEE (Marylebone).—"If a man swears at you, is it discreet to retort in kind?" Depends largely upon the size of the man.

E. B. (Manchester).—"Why is it women object to being referred to as 'females'?" Because they prefer "ladies."

DIETICIAN (Monmouth).—"A healthy man should always be cheerful at breakfast." All our correspondents seem very platitudinous this week.

JOYOUS SOUL (Kilmarnock).—"I don't agree with the man who said: 'Joy cometh in the morning.'" See above statement by "Dietician."

SIMPLE SIMON (Truro).—"I don't pretend to be clever, but I do know something about everything." Modest lad!

DUBIOUS (Lancaster).—"Since sending you a Ninth, my wife's mother has arrived for an indefinite stay. Is this luck?" Send two Ninths and she'll go.

METHODIST (Balham).—"The question I would ask every candidate for Parliament is: what is your religion?" Which shows that you're a prig.

A BROKEN SOLDIER (Glasgow).—No coal is due to this country under the Versailles Treaty. Talk about bringing coal to Newcastle!

SALESMAN (Chingford).—"There is no morality in business." Oh, yes, there is—even though your own little job is shady.

W. S. T. (Oxford).—"No doubt you would like to hear my views on the political situation." There is a very grave doubt, old son. Until that is dispelled, keep your views locked up.

UNHAPPY (Harlesden).—"My husband seems to prefer being at his club to staying at home." If a man makes a home of his club, try making a club of his home.

SCEPTIC (Nottingham).—"Has spiritualism ever proved anything definite?" Yes; human gullibility.

WIDOWER (Buxton).—You have been misinformed. The Act does not compel you to marry a deceased wife's sister.

VILLAGER (Duxton Green).—"A man can't do anything down here without everyone knowing all about it." Moral: don't do anything that will not stand publicity.

BOLSHY (Leyton).—"Your opinions are not expressed strongly enough." Sorry you think we are that kind of *weakly* paper.

NAPHTHA (Surbiton).—"I find the moth has got into my winter overcoat." We don't expect it will be satisfied with the fit.

MAYBE (Swindon).—"The jam I make always crystallises within a few days. How can I prevent this?" You might try leaving the jam-cupboard unlocked.

DISGUSTED (Liverpool).—"What is your opinion of the Government wastrels?" When JOHN BULL is printed on asbestos we'll tell you.

STENOGRAPHER (Clapham).—"Good looks are a drawback in business." We have never found that so. It is rather a case of "come on" than "draw back."

HOUSEWIFE (Malton).—"There ought to be a Wives' Trade Union—with an eight-hour day as the first demand." We could add something very naughty, but we won't.

HORRIFIED (Hounslow).—"It is disgraceful that horse-racing should be the most popular sport." We suppose you cherished the illusion it was shove ha'penny?

WORRIED (Farringdon Road Buildings).—Lucky to have a landlady who kept you at less than half price while you were out of work. Pay up the difference and look pleasant.

F. A. P. (Murton Colliery) AND OTHERS.—Have nothing to do with E. Purdon of South Lambeth Road. He is still trying to catch flats with his delusive tinsel jewellery prizes.

G. L. (Peckham).—"Who was the greatest astronomer? Well, since you ask us, the man who invented the "Star of Fortune" £500 Prize Puzzle. Have you got yours?

C. L. W. (Macclesfield).—"Society is getting worse. Scarcely a day passes that one or another of the Commandments is broken." Take heart. Moses broke the whole lot simultaneously.

S. G. (Lanforgan) complains that the Scottish Board of Agriculture insist on ex-soldiers purchasing their holdings at exorbitant prices. North, south, east west, the old Tommy's lot is like the policeman's.

W. G. (London, E.).—"I think there were several million pounds overpaid to the Americans on their claim for damage done to their ships by the 'Alabama.'" We will remind "Uncle Sam."

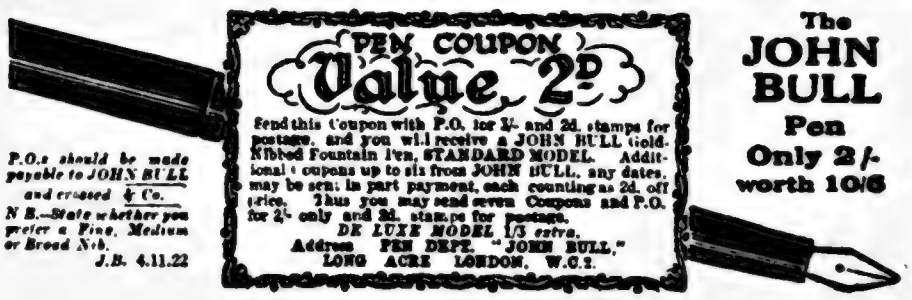
HARRIET S. (Tonbridge).—"What does 'E. & O. E.' mean at the foot of bills?" It means "errors and omissions excepted." It might suitably be placed at the foot of tombstones, too.

B. J. (Walsall).—"Don't you think it's about time you gave the landlords a chance?" Certainly. We hereby give landlords a chance.

F. K. (Dundee).—"Mills and Mount, of 24, Queen Street, Hull, offer a 50-1 celebration Job Double for 2s. What do you think of it?" We prefer to keep our 2s.

EDINBURGH PRINTER.—As you say, if the football forecasts of S.W. Engineers, 15, Waterloo Road, London, are as bad as the printing on their cards, they must be pretty rotten.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

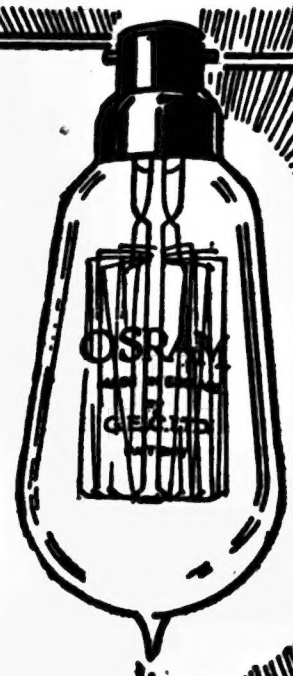

PEN COUPON
Value 2D
Send this Coupon with P.O. for 1/- and 2d. stamps for postage, and you will receive a JOHN BULL Gold-Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to six from JOHN BULL, any dates, may be sent in part payment, each counting as 2d. off price. Thus you may send seven Coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.
DE LUXE MODEL 1/3 extra.
Address PEN DEPT. "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE LONDON, W.C.2.

P.O.s should be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co.
N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium or Broad Nib.
J.B. 4.11.22

The JOHN BULL Pen Only 2/- worth 10/6

LIGHTING SERVICE

When you buy Electric Lamps



you should also buy Lighting Service—*first cost is a minor consideration in comparison.*

Lighting Service means maximum light for minimum consumption of Electricity—*not only when the lamp is new, but throughout the whole of its life*

The unqualified success of OSRAM LAMPS is the result of their exceptional lighting service—*rendered possible by an unvarying uniformity.*

Avoid the seemingly cheap lamps (often of foreign or unknown origin), which though perhaps slightly less in first cost are infinitely more expensive in the end.

OSRAM LAMPS are sold by Electricians Stores and Ironmongers.

Osram

G.E.C.

THE LAMP OF ESTABLISHED REPUTATION

PRESIDENT

Soles.	Pair.
Men's . .	3/-
Ladies' . .	2/-
Heels.	**Pair.**
Men's 1/3 &	1/6
Ladies' -/9 &	1/-

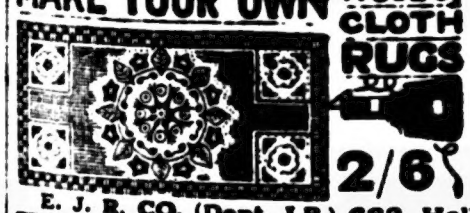
Fixing extra.

Mr. Smart finds

Phillips PRESIDENT Sole —light, thin, durable, tough, springy, weatherproof—Ideal for General Wear and Golf. QUITE INVISIBLE.

Phillips Rubbers last the time of three

MAKE YOUR OWN WOOL & CLOTH RUGS



THE "RAPID" AUTOMATIC

RUG-MAKING MACHINE

makes handsome designed Wool or Cloth Rug or Mat IN ONE HOUR. Takes any thickness of wool or strips of old clothes, stockings, etc. BIG MONEY CAN BE MADE IN SPARE TIME as these hard-wearing Rugs easily sell at 30/-. Each machine guaranteed and sent with easy instructions for 2/6 (postage 3d.).

2/6

Send now 2/9 P.O. to

E. J. R. CO. (Dept. J.B.) 682, Holloway Road, London, N. 19.

CLARNICO

Another Clarnico Triumph!

CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS

THE NEW CONFECTION.

There is no nicer, better or more popular nut than choice Brazils, and here you have them mixed with a wonderful new Clarnico Caramel of indescribably delicious flavour and texture which embodies 50 years' experience.

Per **8d.** ½ lb.

Of Confectioners—everywhere.

CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., Victoria Park, London.

Founded in 1872.

LILY BRAZILS

HOW TO STOP SMOKING

"John Bull" Reader's Striking Testimony to the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit.

45, Island Street, Belfast. 21-10-22.

DEAR SIRS,

I have the greatest pleasure in testifying to the successful result of your Treatment. Previous to taking it two months ago, I had been a heavy smoker for 27 years, and often tried to stop by will-power, but always failed, and thought I was doomed to Tobacco bondage for life. I am now a free man, thanks to the Stanley Treatment. If anybody is in any way sceptical as to the genuineness of your Treatment, please ask them to write to me. I permit you to use this letter for advertising purposes if you wish. Yours faithfully,

ANDREW DAVIDSON.

The above letter is typical of many reaching the Stanley Institute every day. Thousands of others have proved how easy it is to master the heavy smoking habit quickly, permanently, by help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. Think what it would mean to you in health and pocket to be done with tobacco, and write to-day for particulars of this genuine treatment.—THE STANLEY INSTITUTE (Room 44), Euston Road, London, N.W.1

GET IT FREE!

Send a postcard now for H. Samuel's FREE BOOK It's packed with thousands of Bargains in Jewellery, Watches & Plate at next to Factory Prices, with lists of splendid for all buyers.

POCKET WATCH Handsome Flat Watch Highly polished Nickel Case. Reliable jewelled movement, accurately timed and adjusted. 7/6

COMPETITORS

YOU MUST HAVE THE BOOK OF NOTIONS.

PAY AFTER YOU WIN!

A HUNDRED DOUBLE-MEANING SUGGESTIONS IN 10 MINUTES.

THERE is absolutely NO LIMIT to the number of smart efforts you can evolve with this Masterpiece work. NOTHING JUST LIKE IT has ever been published before. You can take any phrase in any Competition and turn to the subject that the phrase suggests and you get at once a number of witty, humorous or double-meaning suggestions that will assist you to

EASILY MAKE EXCELLENT LINES WITH WINNING CHANCES.

"NOTIONS" will give you a new interest in Competitions!
"NOTIONS" will give you a new hope!

PAY AFTER YOU WIN.—The publisher feels sure that all who use the "Book of Notions" will win prizes, and he now makes an offer to send the Book absolutely Free of Cost upon you promising to pay AFTER YOU WIN A PRIZE. Just write as follows (a post-card will do):—"Please send me a copy of your book NOTIONS. I agree to send you 1s. 6d. as soon as I have won a Prize by its aid." Sign your name and give address clearly. Write to-day as the Edition will soon be exhausted.

A. L. SAWYER, 6, Priory Park Road, Kilburn, London.

Why Not Dress Well?

We place within your reach, no matter what your income, the means of being well dressed. We are here to give credit, and if you want credit we want you.

We make a perfect-fitting

OVERCOAT or LOUNGE SUIT on Easy Terms from 63/- to measure.

SUPPLIED ON FIRST PAYMENT OF 8/- — Balance 8/- Monthly

Our ledgers are full of satisfied customers who have dealt repeatedly with us for years. You cannot have better proof than this that we can satisfy you. Every garment is made specially for each individual customer, and we only employ experienced and skilful cutters and workpeople. You can select whatever style you like and the range of materials available is so extensive that the most fastidious will experience no difficulty in finding the cloth to suit his fancy.

Call if you can at any of our Establishments and get our free patterns and style booklet, or write stating if overcoat or suit patterns are required, and they will be sent free together with our simple self-measurement form.

Cash Discount 2/- in the £

Ladies' Long Coats and Costumes Same Prices and Terms.

BENSONS

69, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (corner of Queen Street)
149 STRAND, W.C. (opposite Gaiety Theatre)
57, EDGWARE ROAD, W. (near Marble Arch)
152, FENCHURCH ST., E.C. (opp. Rood Lane)
84 HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. (next to Stadium)
26a GOLDHAWK RD. (nr. Shepherd's Bush Empire)
71, 73, 73a, CAMDEN RD., CAMDEN TOWN, N.W.

Benson & Co., Ltd. Est. 1905.

THE "JOHN BULL" ADVERTISEMENT GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL—*i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or of first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase-money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue. All communications should be addressed to* JOHN BULL, *Advertisement Department, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

INSURANCE—The REAL FACTS

RECENTLY certain publications have been conducting an extensive campaign against Newspaper Insurance, publications which, for some reason or another, have not offered their readers the facilities similar papers have offered.

It is indisputable that this investigation has revealed many irritations and certain grave abuses consequent on the system of insurance inaugurated by the Daily Press. If the result of the campaign is the checking of the abuses thus disclosed and the remedying of the defects of a system which, in itself, is entirely sound and a necessity of modern life, it will have achieved an excellent purpose.

The great defect in the majority of cases is that the insuring paper does not, in reality, insure at all. It hands over its insurance business to an outside insurance company in consideration of the payment of a lump sum, and it at once becomes to the interest of this company to ignore the spirit of the agreement as between paper and reader, and hold only to the strict letter of the law. It is from this cause that most of the trouble and dissatisfaction with Newspaper Insurance arise.

Such instances do not prove at all that Newspaper Insurance is either uesless or unworkable: what they do prove is that the system of re-insuring readers with an outside company is unsatisfactory in the extreme, and bound to lead to irritation and complications.

When, in 1915, JOHN BULL started an insurance scheme against War risks the same plan was followed, and its readers were re-insured with an outside company. Three months sufficed to convince the proprietors of this journal that such a system was unworkable, and since that day JOHN BULL has been its own insurance company.

That is why all claims are considered not only promptly, but sympathetically, so much so indeed that many claims are willingly met which, strictly speaking, do not fall within the limits of the insurance policy at all.

It is for reasons such as these that on the files at the JOHN BULL offices there are hundreds of letters of which the following are typical:—

"Many thanks for allowing my claim, which was not really within your rules. JOHN BULL is really a poor man's friend."—E. C., Horshaie Road, Pea Pottage, Crawley, Sussex.

* * *

"Thank you for the prompt and fair way in which you have dealt with my claim, which did not exactly come within the scheme."—H. W. L., 2, Stuart Road, Gravesend.

* * *

"Thank you for your consideration, especially as the claim did not come under the conditions required."—R. J. P., 161, Station Road, Forest Gate, E 7.

* * *

"You have dealt very fairly with me. The absence of quibbling came as a welcome surprise."—E. E., 11, Spring Gardens, Ardwick, Manchester.

In short, JOHN BULL has succeeded in finding a system of Home Insurance for its readers that affords them the same protection as any other insurance policy, but at no cost to the reader, and this system is founded on a principle that has been proved by experience to avoid the defects and abuses that tend to beset the schemes put forward by many daily papers.

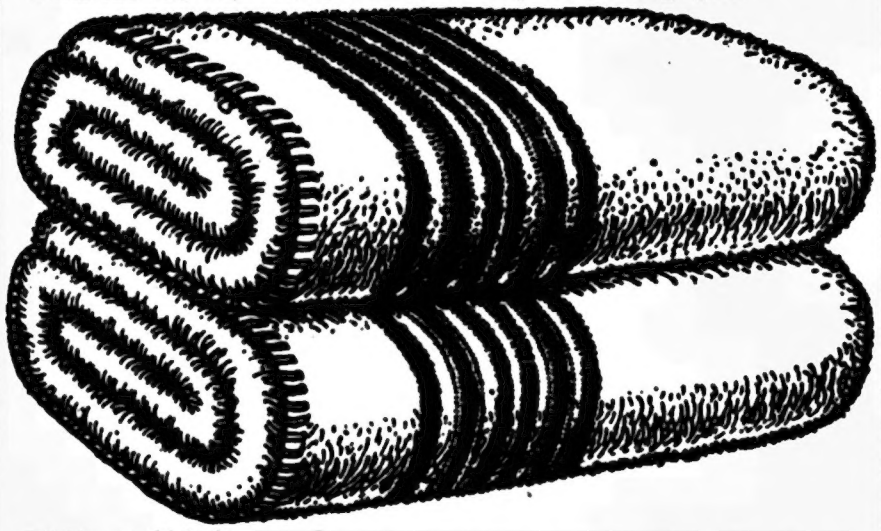
There remains only one further point. In view of the fact that the entire risk of the insurance is undertaken by this journal, it may very rightly be asked what guarantee there is that this risk will be covered and the claims met. The answer to that question is that behind JOHN BULL stands Odhams Press Limited, a public Company with over 10,000 shareholders, and an issued capital of £1,250,000. Such a solid financial guarantee is the corner stone of the system which we believe to be the only practicable and workable method of ensuring the smooth and satisfactory administration, as between reader and paper, of any Insurance Scheme.

A WONDERFUL BLANKET OFFER.

NEW SEASON WITNEY WOOL BLANKETS

2 Pairs of Genuine Witney Blankets for 40/-

The first consignment of these FAMOUS WITNEY BLANKETS, manufactured specially for us during the summer months, have just arrived, and in order to advertise the quality and superiority of these beautiful blankets to JOHN BULL readers, we are offering during the next few days Two pairs of these Delightfully Warm and Cosy 35/- Witney Blankets for only 40/-, carriage paid.



NO LESS THAN TWO PAIRS SOLD.

These magnificent ALL-WOOL Blankets are guaranteed full double bed size (nearly 7 lb. in weight), and cannot be bought elsewhere under 35/- per pair. Send your order at once to effect this great saving.
Every pair labelled and guaranteed Genuine Witney Blankets. These wonderful blankets are famous all over the world for their supreme excellence. If you once buy Witney Blankets you will never use any other kind.

THE UNIVERSAL STORES, LTD., 21, CANNON St. (JB11) MANCHESTER (E.W.)

THE SHOP WINDOW

SOME real bargains may be found in our advertisement pages, and as all goods advertised in JOHN BULL are covered by the guarantee printed above every element of risk is eliminated.

One firm, S. A. Barry & Co., actually exceed our guarantee by offering to refund not only the amount paid, but 2s. 6d. extra, if they fail to give the satisfaction they offer.

The Baron "British Empire" Machines turn out "Black Cat" cigarettes at an incredible speed, yet they have to work night and day to meet the enormous demand. Amongst the "lucky free gifts" offered by the manufacturers is a lady's attractive fancy dress costume.

Page 4 is entirely devoted to a number of hosiery bargains advertised by the well-known firm of Curzon Bros. We have examined these goods and find them excellent value at low prices.

The ladies' and gents' watches advertised by Watts, Son & Co., are excellent. £1 spent on one is a wise insurance against unpunctuality.

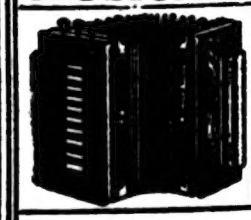
When our women readers tire of knitting jumpers they may profitably turn to the rug-making machine advertised for 2s 6d. by the E. J. R. Co.

JOHN BULL has helped to make the "K.C." Knife Cleaner very popular, and at the low prices of 7½d. and 1s. 3d. it should eventually become universal.

Musterole is an excellent remedy for the complaints which it claims to relieve, and should certainly be in every household medicine chest.

Several tailors offer excellent bargains. One firm, Messrs. Benson, give special terms to those who require extended credit.

MUSICAL HOMES



3 sets reeds.
3 acting stops.
15 fold bellows.
Copper Base set on.
Rich Organ tone.
Superb finish.

HAPPY HOMES

Already scores of "J.B." readers are satisfied customers. Become one also one and send to-day. The Accordion will reach you by return.

£5/3

SOLUS SALES Co., Baldwin St., BRISTOL

OUR BIRTHDAY "BULLET"

So great was the interest taken in the 10th Birthday Competition that we propose next week to give a brief review of the results. Meanwhile, the list of the chief prize-winners is given below, and we have pleasure in congratulating the winner of the second prize of £1,500 on a line which exactly fills the requirements of the rules. The definition of "A Great Mistake" as "Thinking 'Firebrand' 'Liberty's Torch'" is clever, apt and original, and it expresses, by a well-chosen simile, a great truth in these days of world unrest. It is a model *Bullet*.

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 462.

FIRST PRIZE OF £1,500:
MR. GEORGE MORRIS,
c/o Mrs. James, 51, Buxton Street, Sneyd Green, Hanley, Staffs.
Example:—A Big Mistake.
Bullet:—Thinking "Firebrand" "Liberty's Torch."

SECOND PRIZE OF £250:
MR. WILLIAM PALMER,
77, Staffordshire Road, [illegible], Hull.
Example:—Lloyd George.
Bullet:—"Gliding" Between "Two Wings."

THIRD PRIZE OF £100:
MR. T. S. WORTHINGTON,
148, Chapman Street, Gorton, Manchester.
Example:—Enough.
Bullet:—When Houses "Go Round."

10 Prizes of £5 each:

G. W. Starkey, c/o Walker, 9, Station Road, Kensal Rise, N.W. 10:
Perfect Fool—Then "Most Fool." Hns.
C. Baggaley, 3, Highfield Place, Manningham:
Modern Fashion—For Hers—"Same Again."
Garfield Burt, Mellanear Tin Works, Booth, Liverpool:
Silent Sufferer—Ironically Called "Speaker."
Mrs. M. Aspland, 22, Abercorn Road, Uxbridge:
When Tipsy—Operatic Trio Acrobatic.
Miss L. Churchill, 11, Mayo Street, Portsmouth:
Lloyd George—Prepare "Freedom" In Caskets.
Mrs. Hannah Eldon, Lynn House Farm, Lingfield, Surrey:
Wait and See—Where Then Planning Hereafter.
Miss S. M. Birch, 11, Prince Street, Gravesend:
Dangerous Age—And Hospitals Closing Beds.
Mrs. H. M. James, 8, Arthur Street, North:
Man To Blame—Clever Arbitrator Proves Neither.
Thomas A. Gaiger, North Collingham, Notts:
Capital Idea—Add Nonsense—Float Company.
W. Bodill, 18, Chippenham Gate, Monmouth:
He Said To Her—Less—After Nothing Dictaphone.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

W. J. Way, 30, Trafalgar Terrace, Swansea:
A Big Mistake—Postponing "Overhaul" Until "Breakdown."
T. D. Mellkison, 84, Stewart Road, Falkirk, N.B.:
Perfect Fool—Measuring Friendship By "Shouts."
Miss Nellie Groome, 42, Amherst Park, Stamford Hill, N. 16:
Lazing—By Doctor—Often Stimulating.
(Not in on Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)
W. [illegible], 26, London Road, Southampton:
Capital Idea—Improves With Every Glass.
N. [illegible], 1, Frost Fold, Isle Lane, Holbeck, Leeds:
Modern Fashion—Demand—Refusal—Strikes Compromise.
Alfred Westwater, "Carnethy," Walford, Wimborne, Dorset:
Right and Left—Time—Where Fathers Catered, Mothers Downs, 54, Regent Street, Eccles, Lancs.
A [illegible]—Tear—The Grieving Ones.
W. [illegible]mas, The Ridge, Upton Grey, Leonards, Hants.
[illegible] And Wiser—Railways Making Profit Sooner.
Charles L. Richards, 60, High Street, Rythe, Kent:
W[illegible] First Wed—Mormon Keeps Card-Index.
Miss [illegible]ty Johns, 21, Bishops Place, Plymouth:
[illegible]land—Next War Recorded Complete.
(Not in on Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

List of Ten-Shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 462 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "JOHN BULL."

BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE £1,000

2ND PRIZE £100

10 PRIZES OF £5

10 PRIZES OF £2 10

3RD PRIZE £50

100 PRIZES OF 5/-

3000 TARGET PRIZES

2000 POPULAR NOVELS

100 TURKEYS

These specially selected Turkeys will be dispatched to reach their respective prize-winners in ample time for the Christmas dinner.

1,000 PRIZES OF 2/6 EACH.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 465.

THE BRITISH LION
POLLING DAY
IN A FOG
ELECTION PROMISES
JOHN BULL'S POLICY
SHE SAID TO HIM
CONSERVATIVE PARTY
REMEMBER
MY VOTE
BIT TOO MUCH
MIDNIGHT FOLLIES
LABOUR
KISSING THE BABY
A GUY
WHAT FATHER LIKES
DIZZY
A HAIRPIN
BUSINESS AND PLEASURE
POLICE CHARGES
A QUEER COLLECTION
SO SIMPLE
TEN YEARS WED
ONCE UPON A TIME
JOY IN STORE
FISHY STORY
BEFORE THE RACE
QUICK WORK
AT IT AGAIN
GLIDING
TURNING THE CORNER
A STIFF PROPOSITION
WICKED LOT
THE LITTLE ONES
YOUNG PUPPY
IN THE PULPIT
COMING OUTS
FAME AND FORTUNE
MARAGING WIFE
UP IN THE AIR
MANY A MISS

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every "Bullet" received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENT'S PRIZES:— Cheques for £10, £5 and £2 respectively will be paid to the newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" prizes in Competition No. 465 have purchased their copies of "JOHN BULL."

"BULLETS" MADE EASIER—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS. All you have to do is to choose any of the Forty examples given. Then give any Two, Three, or Four words having some bearing on the example chosen. The Two, Three, or Four words you give can **EACH begin with any letter in the alphabet.** This example will guide you: Example:—Our Business. Bullet:—Wants "Gingering," then "Preserving." The entry fee for one coupon is 6d. If sending more than one enclose a postal order at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 465, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 16.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(465) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed____
Address____

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 16.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(465) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed____
Address____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 16.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(465) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed____
Address____

No.____ Closing Date, Thursday, November 16.
Example____
Bullet____
Example____
Bullet____
(465) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed____
Address____

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 465.

IN OPPOSITION—SIT MIXED—AFTER THE ELECTION—EMPIRE'S FUTURE—IN A NUTSHELL—ALL EMBRACING—GOOD FOR BUSINESS—FOR SALE—HIDE AND SEEK—SO SUDDEN—ASKING TOO MUCH—DELICATE SUBJECT—A FAIR TERROR—WOBBLING—HUSH IN LITTLE—A CRIME—HARMLESS—CAN'T BE HELPED—SITTER—COME TO PIECE.

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, November 23rd.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **465** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 465, John Bull, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the Forty Examples for Competition No. 465.

Are you troubled by Eczema or Pimples?

Antexema cures eczema of the legs.

Antexema cures children's rashes.

Are you worried day and night by itching, burning eczema? Is your face or neck disfigured by this distressing skin illness? Or have you eczema on your hand, chest, leg, or any part of your body? If so, let us assure you that you need not suffer in this way, for whatever the form of eczema from which you suffer, Antexema will give you immediate relief and quickly free you from it once for all.

Humiliation, discomfort, and annoyance are caused by disfiguring pimples, blackheads, blotches, and face spots. They look ugly, and frequently they cause intense irritation, and spoil one's chances of business and social success. Not only so, but in many cases an eruption of pimples is the first sign of coming skin illness.

Get Antexema

and stop the progress of your skin illness at once. Not only does Antexema cure eczema and face spots, but bad legs, bad hands, rashes, skin irritation, red, rough, and chapped skin, chilblains, and every other skin trouble.

Antexema is supplied by all chemists and stores everywhere. Also at Boots', Army & Navy, Civil Service Stores, Harrod's, Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's, and Lewis and Burtons, at 3/- and 1/3, the larger size being the more economical; or direct, post free, 3/- and 1/6, from Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.1. Also throughout India, Australia, New Zealand, Canada, Africa, and Europe.

THE

CITY LIFE

Assurance Co., Ltd.

HEAD OFFICE:

CITY LIFE HOUSE,

Old Jewry, London, E.C.2

Telephone: CITY 9543.

Assets Exceed - £1,000,000

Premium Income Exceeds £450,000

Claims Paid Exceed - £1,600,000

Advances Made Exceed £2,250,000

Managing Director.

LEONARD ALDRIDGE.

A NURSE HAS WRITTEN:—

"CICFA CURED MY INDIGESTION

TWO YEARS AGO. IT WAS A WONDERFUL CURE.

EVER SINCE THEN I HAVE EATEN WHATEVER I PLEASED."

Before you read the Nurse's words, let us explain that as she is a nurse she had every opportunity of securing the best possible remedies for her Indigestion, but she became worse, and was compelled at last to cease attending patients, and give up her work. This was a serious matter. It is easy to imagine that she made every effort to secure a remedy which would cure her. **Then she heard of Cicfa, and tried it.** She was so surprised that she called Cicfa "WONDERFUL." Why is it wonderful? Simply because it supplies exactly what Nature requires to ensure perfect digestion of all the Albuminous food in the Stomach and all the Starchy food in the Bowel. The Bile Circulation is corrected, Fermentation ceases; so there is no Acidity, no Flatulence, no Constipation, but increasing health and strength. Very soon no further assistance is required. There is not merely relief, Digestion is restored.

Two years later she wrote us that she had eaten whatever she liked, yet her digestion had been perfect. She feels well and strong, and she enjoys her work and her food. She is right in calling Cicfa "wonderful." Cicfa is unlike any other remedy, because it re-establishes normal functioning all down the alimentary tract.

Cicfa goes to the root cause of the Indigestion. It ensures a proper supply, at the right times and in the right places, of those digestive materials which Nature requires to ensure complete digestion of the Albuminous food in the Stomach, and the Starchy food in the Bowel, when there will be disappearance of that sense of weight at the pit of the Stomach, absence of Heartburn, Wind and Gas-rising, Fermentation with Flatulence, Acidity and Constipation. In fact, Cicfa re-establishes natural Digestion throughout the whole tract.

GASES in STOMACH with eructations.	INDIGESTION SYMPTOMS IN STOMACH	GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence.
Sharp Neuralgic HEADACHES.		Dull, Heavy HEADACHES.
ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN.		ACIDITY causing Gout and Rheumatism.
TONGUE coated white all over.		TONGUE coated yellow at back.
COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose.		COMPLEXION muddy or pasty.
EATING disliked. Some Nausea.		EATING disliked or loathed. Biliousness and bad taste in mouth
PAINS darting through Chest. Burning Spot behind left Shoulder Blade.		PAINS in Bowel, Griping and CONSTIPATION.

THE NURSE SAYS:—

"Dear Sirs,—I am writing to say that Cicfa cured me, and that it was a wonderful cure. Two years ago I had Indigestion, which was so bad that I could not take any cases and had to give up my work. I sent for a sample, and after that I took three 1/3 bottles, which cured my Indigestion. Ever since then I have eaten whatever I pleased, and I have always tried my best to recommend Cicfa.

"Faithfully yours,
"NURSE A."

18,000 BRITISH DOCTORS

have taken up Cicfa, and hundreds of them have written us of the very satisfactory results which they have obtained by its use upon themselves, in their families and in practice. **When so many British Doctors are satisfied with Cicfa,** *you do not need to write for a sample. You can purchase Cicfa and commence using it immediately.*

Sold Everywhere. Prices 1/3 & 3/-.

THE CICFA CO.,
8, Duke St., Manchester Sq., London, W.1.

John Bull 4-11-22.

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